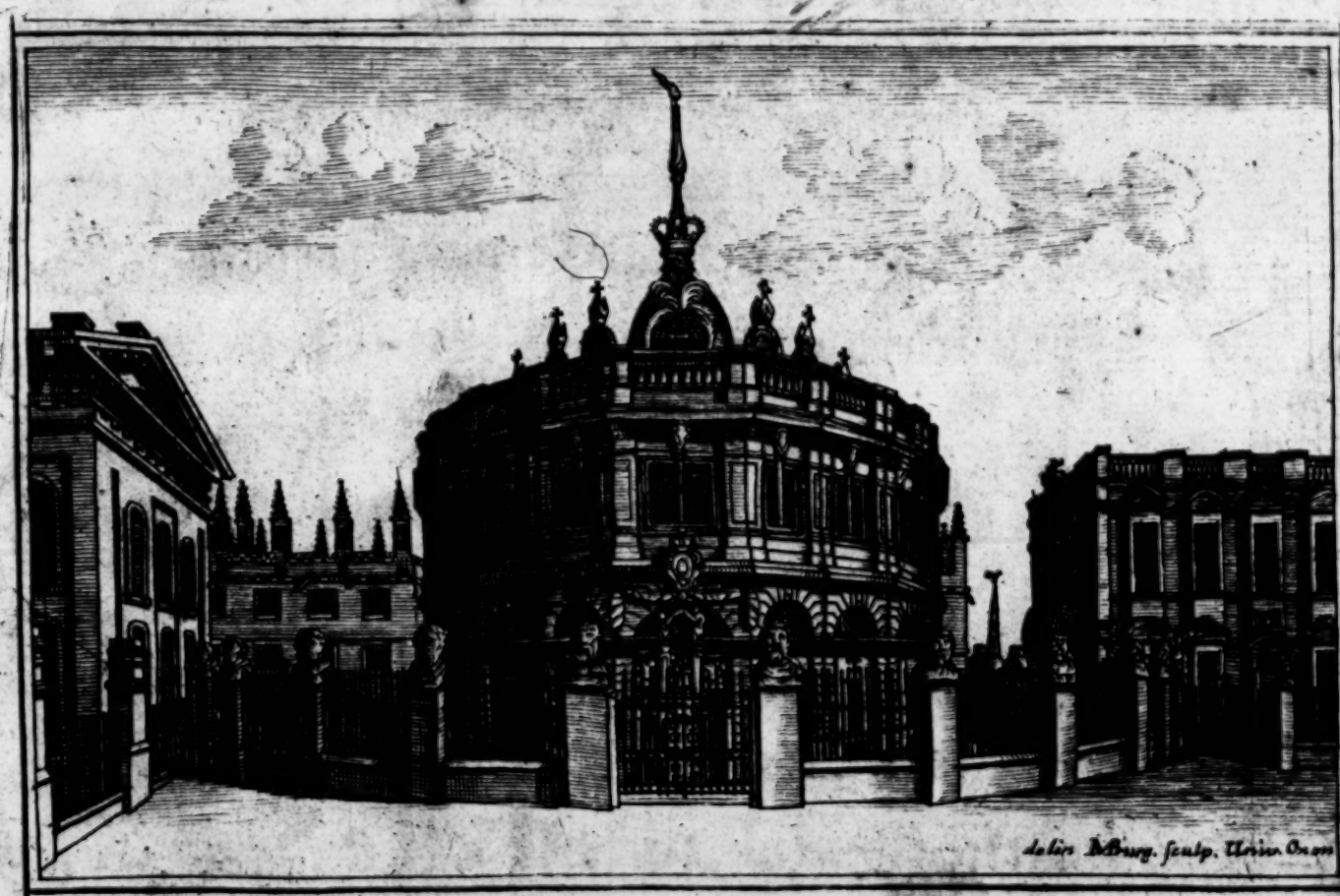


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GRATULATIO
Academiae OXONIENSIS
IN

NUPTIAS AUSPICATISSIMAS
Illustrissimorum *Principum*
FREDERICI Principis WALLIÆ
ET
AUGUSTÆ Principissæ de SAXO-GOTHA.



OXONI,
E TYPOGRAPHEO CLARENDONIANO
MDCCXXXVI.

GRATULATIO

ACADEMIAE OXONIENSIS

IN

NUPTIAS AUSTRIACAS

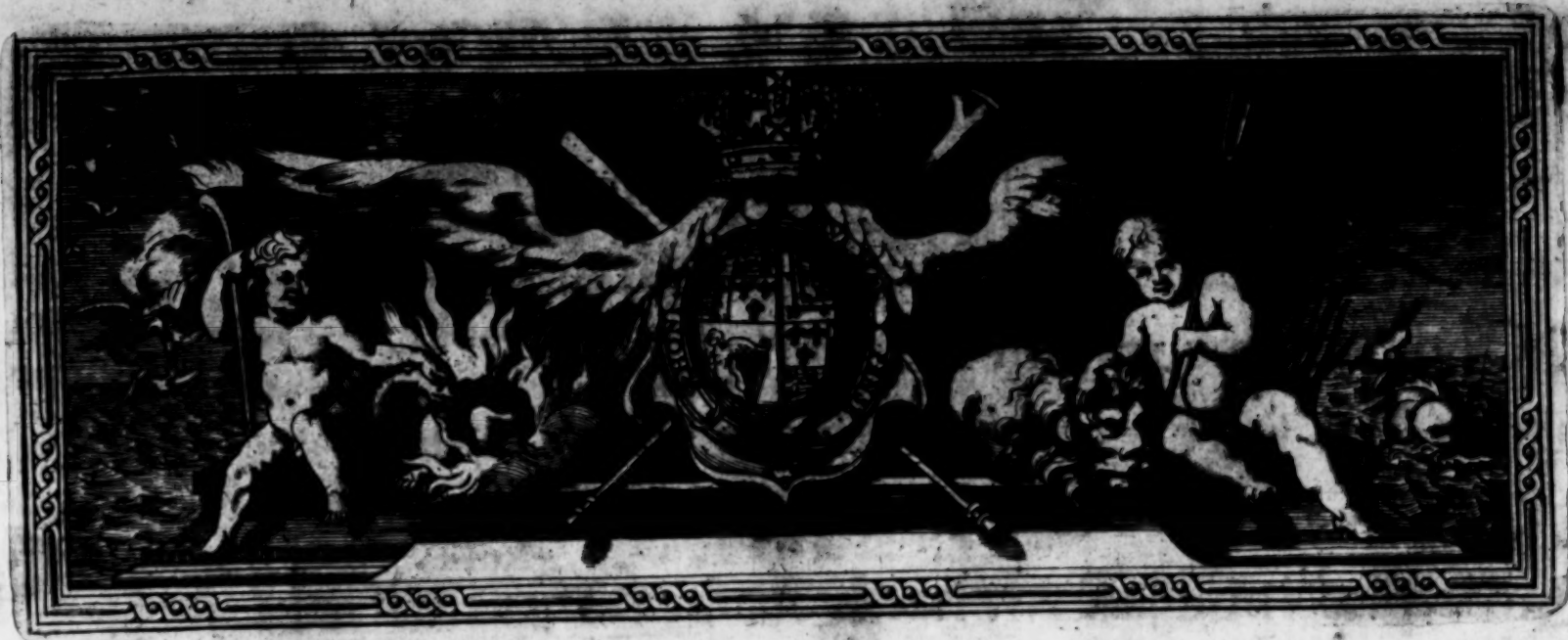
IMPERIALES

FREDERICI REXIS

ET

AUGUSTAE PRINCEPIS





A D
R E G E M.



Agne Pater *Britonum*, cui dudum inimica remittunt
Regna minas; quo Pax alma volente redit:
En! iterum *Europa* se componente, recurrunt
Dulcia Conjugii foedera, Pacis opus.
Hinc Tibi gratantur sacrae, quas protegis, Arces;
Quamque foves, plaudit fida, canora Cohors.
Quodcumque in Terris generosi Sanguinis ardet,
Ornari vestra Proximitate cupit.
Jam vix AURIACUM socio dignata Cubili est
ANNA, puellaris Gloria prima Chori;
Quin Sceptri Haeredem *Angliaci*, pulcherrima Virgo,
Saxonidum antiquo Stemmata nata, beat:
Saxonidum, quorum alta Domus, labentibus annis,
Sanguine *Brunsvicio* non semel aucta nitet:
(Quodque Tibi adjungit propius) quorum ardua Rebus
Adversis Pietas intemerata stetit.

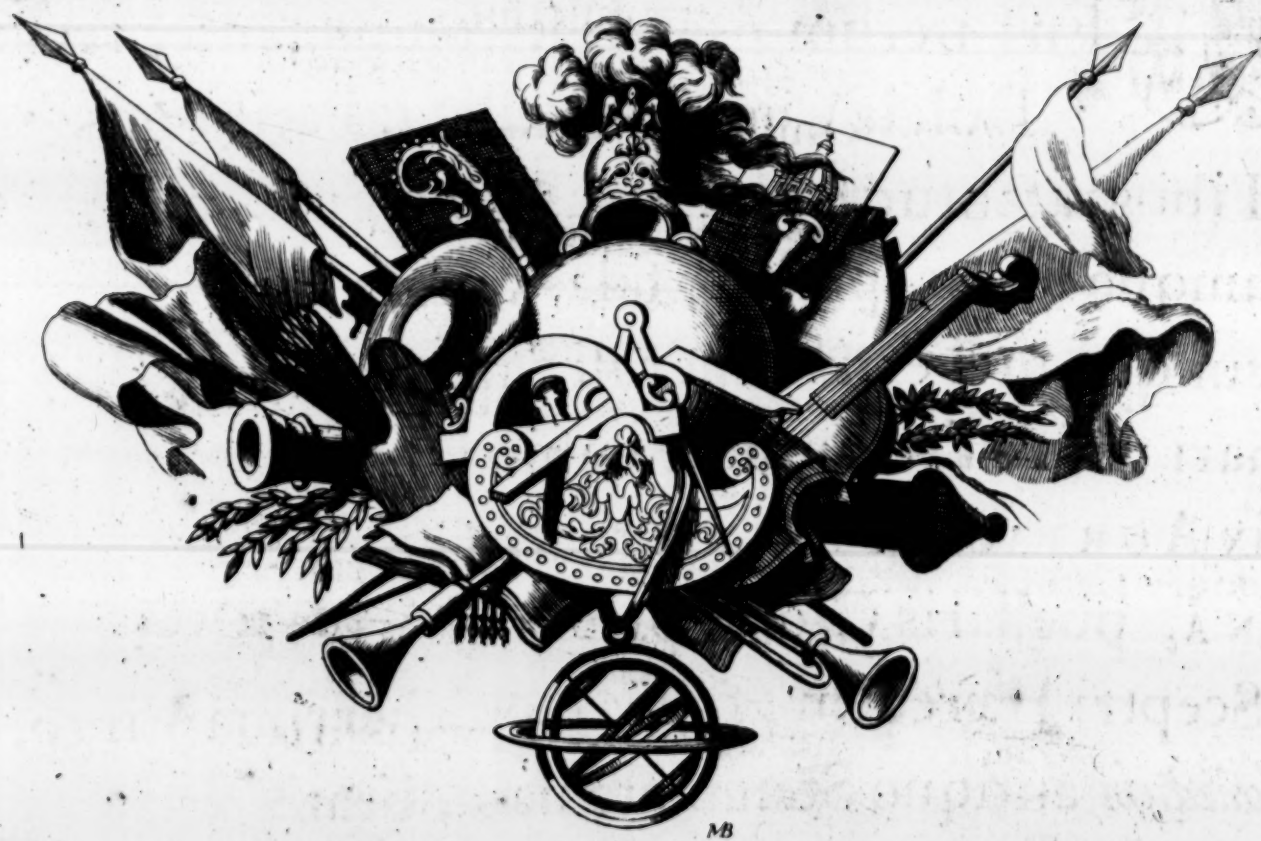
En Tibi quos Fructus Fidei pia Cura rependit;
Quid facit insignis Relligionis Amor!
En vestra de Stirpe, instar felicitis Olivæ,
Undique fœcundum luxuriare Genus!
Jamdudum flore egregio Tibi plurima frondent
Germina; mox Foetus Ipsa datura pares:
Qui se præcipue jactent hac Dote beatos,
Quod tales habeant, quos imitentur, Avos.

ST. NIBLETT S. T. P.

Coll. Omn. Anim. Custos,

& Academiæ Oxon.

Vice-Cancellarius.



OXONIENSIA.

AUT ægros superata diu clangore tubarum
 Plectra dedere sonos; aut prorsus, territa Martis
 Fulmine, ab arboreis tremuerunt pendula ramis.
 Jam tacitas intende Lyras, cui cura Poësis,
 Musarumque chorus; melior Fortuna revisit
 Gaudia mille ferens; quæ non sensere Penates
Angliaci nuper; quamvis has attigit oras
 AURIACUS, placidique affulsit Gratia Vultus.

Integra Pax oritur tandem, nullisque voluptas
 Castigata malis; sacris *Hymenæus* ab Aris
 Vota audit facilis *Britonum* (memor ille prioris
 Hospitii) roseoque humeros indutus amictu
 Notum iter ingreditur, solitasque recurrit ad *Ædes*.

O quantum perfusa decus sese exerit undis
 Altera, nostra Venus! Quam ripæ à margine pendet
 Turba frequens, ardetque expleri posse videndo!
 Interea dubium FREDERICI pectus anhelat
 Spemque metumque inter, ne turbinis ingruat horror,
 Invida submersam ne torqueat Unda carinam.

Ne dubites Princeps; --- quanquam tremuere profundæ
 Ima inversa Freti, nos Ponti novimus Iras
 Parere *Angligenis*: --- En lætis fluctibus *Æquor*
 Ad ripam albescit, prorasque agnoscit amicas!

Ergo *Saxonidum* demissa Propagine sacra
 Infert cognatas Se nobilis Hospes in Oras.
 Expectata venit; --- Reginam læta futuram
 Accipit Unda sinu, & salva deponit Arena.
 Hæc Illa est, Venus ipsa suas cui credidit artes,
 Et Formam, Citharamque; --- videt studiosa Juventus,
 Dumque videt, *Batavis* nostram minus invidet ANNAM.

Tu vero, FREDERICE, suos cui Fata *Britannos*
 Mandari voluere, annis quem Sceptra futuris
 Nostra manent, Tibi fume Deam; jam debita solves
Anglis, æternamque dabis per sæcula Prolem.
 Illustres Animas! --- Quæ dum per amæna vireta
 Elysi longe venientia sæcula lustrant,
 Incusant tardata nimis natalia Luci;
 Humanosque artus, venturaque Regna requirunt.

Job. Wallop,

Hon. Dom. Vice-Com. de *Lymington* Filius Natu Maximus,
 ex *Æde Christi*.

E P I T H A L A M I A

Quid thure multo, floribus & novis
 Sternuntur Aræ? Quo strepitu Lyra
 Nunc tecta Regum, nunc Deorum,
 Personat? Ut tenero tumultu
 Fervet Juventus, lætaque per vias
 Ducunt Choreas agmina Virginum!
 Quo gaudio exultat? Quid orat
 Supplicibus pia Turba votis?
 Num fluctuantis sub Domino novo
 Firmare gestit Sceptra *Poloniæ*,
 Martemve *Germanis* iniquum
 Sollicitis precibus fatigat?
 Pacemne lætam, Bellave tristia,
 Laurusque tinctas sanguine *Iberico*
 Poscit, vel argento gravatis
 . Destinat infidias carinis?
 Non hæc *Britannos*, fortia Pectora,
 Nunc Cura tangit; non tumidæ minæ
 Regum, nec *Europæ* labantis
 Sollicitant pavidos ruinæ.
 Non tuta nostris littora classibus,
 (Tellus frementis qua *Lusitaniæ*
 Hinc unicam implorat salutem,
 Eque Tuo peritura pendet
 Nutu, *GEORGI*) lætitiâ Tuis
 Tantam tulerunt, Imperii Stator
 Invicte; qui Reges amicos
 Protegis auxilio potenti.
 Te, dulce Numen, leniter invocat
 Pubes inermis, Præsidium & Decus
 Lecti jugalis, Spes Amantum,
 Auxiliumque tuum requirit.
 Te, Turba mollis, semper amabilem
 Nymphæ fatentur; plurima Te petit
 Matura Virgo, Te morantem
 Increpitat tacita querela.
 Te, *FREDERICUS*; qualis in aridis
 Attollit hortis purpuream caput
 Sperans amicos veris imbres
 Et placidas Hyacinthus auras:

Te,

OXONIENSIA.

Te AUGUSTA poscit pectore fervido;

Ut Vitis, Ulmo nubilis, erigit

Pudenter ad Solem racemos

Purpureis radiis rubentes.

Hon. *Geor. Talbot* Fil. natu min.

Honor. *Caroli Dom. Talbot* Baronis de *Hensol*,

& Summi Magnæ *Britanniæ* Cancellarii

de Coll. *Exon.* A. B.

JAM fatis terris necis, atque diri
Sanguinis, fævo Dea læta ludo
Intulit, laxisque furens habenis

Terruit urbes:

Terruit gentes, grave ne rediret

Caroli regnum, nimis acre *Celtis*,

Cum tot *Europæ* cecidere longo

Lumina bello.

Vidimus Reges acuisse ferrum,

Quo graves *Turcæ* melius perirent;

Vidimus Reges, eadem colentes

Jura fidemque.

Quem vocet tandem populus ruentis

Imperi rebus? Jubet, abstinete,

GEORGIUS bellante prior, jacentem

Lenis in hostem.

Hic procul belli mala luctuosi

Arcet in *Persas*; Ego nec tumultum,

Nec feros hostes metuam, tenente

Cæsare terras.

Omine, O AUGUSTA, veni secundo;

Linque dilectam patriam, & beatas

Angliæ multa prece te vocantis

Transfer in arces.

Fertilis frugum pecorisque tellus,

Integri fontes, ubi non *Hymetto*

Mella decedunt, *Siculaque* certant

Vellera lana.

Ille te poscit locus; Alma ridet

Diva; flant Venti; FREDERICUS ardet,

Præliis audax, catus & decoræ

More palæstræ.

Edvardus Coke Honoratissimi Domini

Baronis de *Lovell* filius unicus,

B 2

ex Æde Christi.

E P I T H A L A M I A

PRæclara Regum progenies, Tibi
 Lectum decoræ sternere Gratiaë,
 AUGUSTA, sperant Nuptialem;
 Impatensque *Hymenæus* ignes
 Dudum parat: quin eripe te mora,
 Ne semper Atri limina Patrii &
 Natale contemplere Cœlum &
Saxogothæ juga transmarinæ.
 Tu Castitatis nubilis ardua
 Infructuosæ desere; Cœlibis
 Omitte mirari severa
 Jura pudicitiamque vitæ.
 Gratus Cupido Virginibus fere;
 Et sponsa ocellos plurima regios
 Dulci, sub Aulæis & Ostro,
 Cordaque composuit sopore.
 Et nunc GEORGI Gratia turbidum
 Serenat orbem; Signa micantia
 Nunc *Anglici* fulgent Leones,
 Pace Dies referente lætos:
 Jam Ductor acri cum grege *Gallico*
 Finem labori quærit, & abstinet
Germanus Armis; bellicoque
 Unda caret taciturna motu.
 Ergo, timoris nescia, Te rati
 Credas *Britannæ*; temperat *Æolus*
 Dum lenis auras & liquore
 Oceanus Tibi servit omni.
 Nec, quam FRED'RICO junxit Amor facer,
 Secernat æquor longius, at diu
 Desiderantem Te pudico
 Connubio properes beare.
 Quæ mox Voluptas, Quanta aderit Tibi!
 Cum post viarum tædia, Principis
 Fulgebit ad portus amicum
 Stella nitens, ineunte Cymba.
 Sic Hospitali in littore, amabilis
 Spendor lucernæ reddidit integras
 Vires *Abydeno* natanti &
 In gelidis calefecit undis.

OXONIENSIA.

DOctus Exemplar sapere ad Paternum,
Cui calet Virtus animosa, Princeps
Jam novo sensit trepidare pectus

Mollior Æstu;

Extulit frontem simul ac ferenam
Nympha, quam circum volitat *Cupido*,
Cui suos pulchro *Cytherea* risus

Ore profudit.

Illa qua tendit, solito virescit
Lætior Tellus, & Amica Veris
Flora. Jam Pubes teneros Amores

Æmula spirat.

Suscitat Musa en! citharam tacentem,
Ferre *Nassovo* studiosa carmen
Nuper, & plexis viridem Coronam

Crinibus ANNÆ.

Cura tum Risum vitiosa fletu
Miscuit; digno licet ANNA sponso
Cesserit, charos nova deserebat

Nupta Penates.

En! Tibi vultu, *FREDERICE*, læto
Stat Salus; præsens *Hymenæus* astat,
Nec moram nectit thalamis. Secundo

Omine prodi,

Sponse; jam prodi, Nova Nupta; tali
Copula alternæ decor enitescit
Auctior Vitæ, & duplicatus Ardor

Crescit utrique;

Forma Virtutem, sociata Formam
Promovet Virtus; simul & morantur
Dulce concordēs, geminaque fulgent
Luce decoræ.

Joannes Baro de Gouran,
è Coll. Regin.

EPITHALAMIA

To the *PRINCE* of *Wales*.

P*Rince*, mighty and belov'd, my Soul inspire,
Whilst Your new Glories ev'ry Muse employ,
Nor shall succeeding times your Praise admire
Less in the Muse's than the Nation's Joy.

To bless your Hopes and form the sacred Tie,
The Loves, the Graces and the Virtues join;
Lo! thence the Muses with prophetick Eye
See future FREDERICKS, future EDWARDS shine!

That blooming Hero, *Wallia's* Glory, rose
Your great Example, like the morning Sun;
Brighten'd in You the stream of Glory flows;
You spread the Light his Infant Rays begun.

What Glory then adorns your sweet Recess,
Where studious You enjoy the well-lov'd Name?
Your grateful Emulation shall express
A fairer Monument of EDWARD's Fame.

Oft the young *Heroe's* Image meets your Eyes;
Bold not ambitious, modest not dismay'd,
His Ardours in your noble Bosom rise,
You breath his Virtues and revive his Shade.

Him the great Model well have you declar'd;
Beneath *Yon Bust* the glorious Purpose stands;
In vain pale Envy deem'd the Task too hard,
The very Thought a Kindred Soul demands.

Whilst You sublime his spotless Glories trace,
And bid *a Poictier's* Lawrel bloom anew;
A nearer Model shall inspire your Race,
And as You EDWARD, They shall copy You.

Sir *Brian Broughton* Bar.
of *Queen's College*.

O X O N I E N S I A.

BReath soft, ye Gales, in safety waft Her o'er,
 The Pride of *Europe*, to *Britannia's* Shore.
 And thou great Monarch of the watry Plain,
 Whose awful Scepter calms or swells the Main,
 Bid thy rough Waves in silent rows subside;
 The Queen of Beauty sails upon thy Tide.

See! swift she comes to bless th' expecting Land,
 Sent like an Angel by Divine Command:
 Hail matchless *Princess*, blest with all that Art,
 That Nature gives, to captivate the Heart!
 In self-taught Numbers ev'ry Tongue shall tell
 That only FRED'RICK's Joys can ours excell.

Prince, not by Pow'r, but Goodness made compleat!
 At once (rare Secret!) Amiable and Great!
 What, tho' the Clarion, sounding from afar,
 Calls You not forth, amidst the Din of War,
 To form the Phalanx, urge the Battle on,
 And claim the Lawrels, your Fore-Fathers won:
 Yet Peace directs to no less noble Arts,
 Nor less your triumph o'er your Subjects Hearts;
 By gentle lenient Virtues you assuage
 Contending Factions and Plebeian Rage.

And You, O *Fair*, his softer hours employ
 In Nuptial Pleasures and domestick Joy:
 So may kind Heaven your Happiness approve,
 And with a Race of Princes crown your Love.

These are the Wishes of an Infant-Muse;
 Nor You the Tribute of her Song refuse;
 And if *These Seats*, where Science, Virtue grows;
These Seats, which under *Royal* Influence rose;
 And now by CAROLINA's pious Care
 Repeated Bounties and new Honours share;
 If *These*, successful, in a future Age
 Can claim your Favour, and your Care engage,
 Then shall AUGUSTA's Fame and Bounty live
 Long as the grateful Muse hath ought to give.

Then learn, like CAROLINE, t' acquire a Name,
 Beyond what Crowns can give, or flattering fame.
 Learn sinking Virtue, bury'd Worth to raise ----
Princess, be These your Arts, and This your Praise.

E P I T H A L A M I A

So *Phæbus*, rising with diffusive light,
Calls forth ten thousand Beauties, lost in night:
Earth's inmost Bosom feels the kindly rays;
Her Minerals ripen, and her Diamonds blaze.

Sir Robert Eden Bar. of Queen's College.

Ad REGINAM.

Magna Parens Regum, Reginarumque! Tuarum
Ascisce in numerum quam Tibi *Gotha* dedit;
Accipe maternis AUGUSTAM amplexibus, Illi
Infundens artes quas, CAROLINA, colis:
En! videor Matrem mox audivisse loquentem,
His teneram dictis instituisse Nurum.
O Digna imperio! Siquando hoc, munere Divum,
Contingat, prudens grande levabis onus;
Ad Te nostrorum descendet cura *Britannum*;
Auspiciis pendent Sæcla futura Tuis.
Sacra Tibi imprimis sint cordi; Sacra tueri
Sit Tibi, quæ Proavis Gloria prima fuit:
Dulcis amor Patriæ Te accendat, proxima cura
Debetur Patriæ; Terra *Britanna* Tua est:
Ardua dum tractet distansque negotia Princeps;
Mollior, at forsan non Tibi cura minor:
Quod si nostrorum attigerit Te fama malorum,
Novistique *Anglis* fata inimica Meis;
Diviso in Partes Populo succurrere discas;
Inclinans neutri sis utriusque Parens;
Tros Tyriusque Tibi nullo discrimine agatur;
Tros Tyriusque Tibi fidus amicus erit.
Felices *Britones*! queis sic voluere rependi
Fata minus placidas quas habuere vices:
NASSOVIVM haud ultra querimur rediisse *Batavos*,
Dum foveas *Britonas* Tu, FREDERICE, Tuos:
GEORGIUS hoc voluit, voluit CAROLINA, beatos
Hos AUGUSTA daret, quos negat ANNA, dies.
Jam, *Rhedycina*, gravem nequicquam faucia curis
Attollas vultum; Te quoque fausta manent:
Te frustra exultans fanatica turba laceffit;
Non impune ferit Te malefuada cohors:

Ingra-

OXONIENSIA

Ingratas natorum Iras contemne; Parentis
Viscera Progenies impia sola petit.
Adveniet jam forte Dies, cum Te, FREDERICE,
Teque AUGUSTA, tori splendida, fida Comes,
Oxonidæ excipient læti, plaudente Corona,
Quam capiet, densa, *Sheldoniana* Domus.

M. Panting S.T. P. Coll. Pemb. Magister.

Ad Walliæ PRINCIPEM

ERgo Deos flecti faciles, & mollia sensi
Numina, cum supplex pro Te, Celsissime Princeps,
Vota tuli; sacros ergo jam concutit Ignes
Alter *Hymen*; iterum meditantur Carmina Musæ.
Scilicet hæc sperata Dies! Hæc Gaudia dudum
Promissa! Hæc Illa est toties optata *Britannis*
AUGUSTA! Hi Plausus, expectatique *Hymenæi*!
Quid Musa ulterius voveat? quos addat Honores
Patrono illustri? quem virtus nota Parentem,
Quem sua commendat; mitem cui Numina Mentem
Indiderant, cui damna movent aliena dolorem,
Quique, mali ignarus, Miseris succurrere discit.
Juno bona, & facilis præsit Concordia Lecto,
Unanimesque adsint Charites; & Fœdera firmet
Dia Salus, nullis unquam temerenda Querelis.
Si Tibi *Mars* Cordi, veluti olim gessit *Achilles*
Arma sacrata geras, Divosque in prælia ducas.
Sin placidæ magis arrident tibi Munia Pacis
Auspice Te hostiles jungat Concordia Gentes,
Pacatumque ornes patriis Virtutibus Orbem.
Seu Pacem seu Bella geras, FREDERICE, Tuorum
Inter Cambrorum fortissima Pectora, fidis
Consiliis toties, toties celebrata Triumphis,
Nunquam absit, Tecum Bello qui proruat Hostes,
Vel Tecum armatos qui jungat fœdere Reges;
Qui Tua vel Lauro vel Tempora cingat Oliva.
Interea *Cambris* nunquam Patris æmula desit
Progenies; Divûmque velut Regina *Cybele*,
Illustrem aspiciat Seriem CAROLINA Nepotum,
Et sibi confimiles omnes, & Sceptra tenentes.

Thomas Pardo S.T. P. Coll. Jes. Principalis.

EPITHALAMIA

O Diva Lucos Idaliæ tenens,
 Paphique Custos, ocyus insulam
 Visas *Britannam*; nec pigebit
 Posthabita coluisse *Cypro*.
 Sedes amœnus: Se socium Puer
 Huc addat ales; Gratia sit Comes
 Triplex inornata renidens
 Munditie, faciliq̃ue motu.
 Non Fœminarum copia pulchrior
 Elucet usquam; non Juvenes tua
 Vexilla plures infecuti
 Latius Imperium tulerunt.
 Jam FREDERICI pectus amabilis
 Accendit Hospes; Gentibus undique,
 Quam, Filio dignam requirens
 Ipsa probat CAROLINA Sponsam.
 En qualis Aulæ pompa *Britannicæ*!
 Hinc splendet aurum vestibis illitum
 Sparsæque odoratis capillis
 Igne micant radiante Gemmæ:
 Sublimis illinc Rex folio sedens
 Sic inquit, "O queis fœdera mutua
 "Sacrayit *Hymen*, atque molles
 "Blandus amor religat catenas:
 "Tu Nate, Nati Tuque decus recens
 "Tu dulce, mœsti dum bene *Saxones*
 "Gratantur amissæ, in vetustos
 "Brutigenûm titulos receptæ.
 "Ambo beati vivite; copula
 "Irrupta duret; nec citior dies
 "Divellat extremo." Hæc locutus
 Pectore fatidico revolvit
 Dicenda Musis nomina posteris,
 Seramque prolem, magnanimos Duces
 Regesque, & Heroas Nepotes
 Perpetua serie sequaces.
 Qualis, sub Ida Te, Cytherea, quem
 Tulisse fama est sanguine Troico,
 Diis charus Æneas paternos
 Non timidus petuisse Manes;

AOXONIENSIA.

Exile longo prospicit ordine
Ire agmen, olim progeniem suam;
Orbisque miratur subacti
Dardanidas Dominos Quirites.

Robertus Wynnle M. D.

Collegii Mertonensis Cultos.

DUM passim, FREDERICE, tuis sacrata Triumphis
Otia agunt Cives; & læto regia cultu
Tecta nitent, plausuque sonant strepituque lyrarum,
Pierides En! fila movent Tibi sueta tuorum
Laudibus. En! tandem frondosa in littora celsa
Descendit puppi, precibus quam sæpe pudicis
Venturam optasti, Conjux; quam sæpe morarum
Incusans, dulces fovisti in pectore curas.
I nunc, amplexus venientis & oscula libes:
Illa tuis (nam sic *Venus* annuit aurea) blande
Respondet votis, æquatque fidelis Amorem.

Tuque adeo patrii decus & fiducia Regni,
Cui Superùm indulget favor, & lætabilis *Hymen*,
Sis magno similis Patri, & felicibus æque
Auspiciis thalamos ineas, & fœdera firmes;
Candidus hic Amor, hic facili Concordia vultu,
Diique Deæque omnes, studium quibus æqua tueri
Fœdera Conjugii, dulcique Propagine Regum
In nova perpetuum deducere sæcula nomen.

Interea, circum placido composita quiete
Bella silent, clamorque Virùm; nec prælia miscent
Congressi in campis, postquam ingens GEORGIUS æquam
Regibus indixit pacem, & compescuit iras:
Scilicet importunum aliquid ne surgat Amori
Incepto, & tristes corrumpant gaudia curæ.
En! quibus auspiciis animorum comprimit æstus
Arbiter, adversas æquato examine partes
Dum pensat, legesque feris & limina ponit
Gentibus. En! erit illa dies, cum dicere *Martem*
Musa tuum poterit, pugnataque in ordine bella;
Si quando infidos agitans Discordia Reges
Provocet ultorem temerati fœderis, ibis
Æmulus Heroum, quorum ingens Fama sacrayit
Nomina, *Plantagenas* & *Nigri Principis* arma

E P I T H A L A M I A

Virtute exuperans, seu Te vocet aspera *Calpe*
 Defensurum arces, seu Te *Germania* poscat
Eugenio orba suo, *Britonumque* assueta Triumphis:
 Incedes alacer, debellatura superbos
 Agmina deducens; reducem complexibus almis
 Accipiet Conjux, mollique fovebit amore
 Candida, pendebunt dulces circum oscula Nati.

D. Gregory, S. T. P.
 In Mod. Hist. Prof. Reg.
 Ædis Christi Alumnus.

Αρχε, Θεὰ, Ζῆνος θυγάτηρ, καὶ λίνον ἔγχεις
 Καλὸν, λεπταλέον· καὶ μοὶ στυαΐειδ' ὑμεναίης
 Ἡΐθεου μεγαλῆ καὶ Παρθένου ἡμερτέας·
 Εἶδ' εἶπες μέλπεσα ποκ' Εὐρώταο παρ' ὀχθαῖς
 Τῆς Ἑλένης Πάριδος τε γάμους καὶ Κύπριδος ἔργα·
 Μᾶλλον δ' ἢ Ἡδ' Ἑλένη κραδίην, Ἡδ' ὄμματά τέσπερ,
 Καλύτερος ὅ Πάρις κέβηλ ὁμοδέμνιον ἦγε.
 Ὑμνέομες Νύμφαν λιπαρὴν, φιλότῳ πνέουσαν,
 Ἡ δῶκεν χαλὴν θελκτικὴν πάντ' Ἀφροδίτῃ,
 Κάλλῳ, μαρμαρυγῇ τε χροῖς· Χάριτες τε θέουσαι
 Ἐντὶ ἐπ' ὀφθαλμοῖς, ἀλλή δέ τε φαίνεται Ἀώς.
 Καὶ μελὶ μικρὸς Ἔρως παίζων ἐπὶ χεῖλεα χεῖν,
 Ἐκ σίμβλων κλέπτης τὸ χακῶς σύλησε μελίτην.
 Ἄνδρα μὲν ὑμνέομες μεγαλοῖς ἴσον Ἡρώεσσι,
 Τὸν μὲν ἔπαινον τε χορὴν χαρίεντα μετελθεῖν
 Ἰπποδύειν τε χαλῶς, ὡς Αἰγίοχῳ Διὸς υἱὸς
 Κάτωρ, ὡς Νηρῶς, πάντας τὰ χαλῆϊ νικᾷ,
 Κεράων τε δομᾷ κεδναῖς φρένας ἐξεί κέντρῳ.
 Τοῖος ἀνὴρ, Μῆσαι, τοῖον πῶδάκοιλον ἀφάσσει,
 Ἡ δὲ νύη Κύπρις γάλλει, νεὸς ἔτος Ἀδωνίς.
 Καὶ μικρὸν παίζουσιν Ἐρώτυλοι, ἡδ' Ἀφροδίτη
 Σὺν Νύμφαις χαρίεσσι γάμῳ ἐπὶ τῷδε χαρείη·
 Χαῖρε ὅ σὺ Νύμφη γλυκυμείλιχε, χαῖρε ὅ Γαμβρὲς,
 Ἀμφοτέρῳ χάρειτ', ἀφελὴ δ' ὠδῖνα τοκῆϊ.

Ἰλεός

OXONIENSIA

Ἰλέος Εἰληθῦα, δότω κερήτερος ὕμιν
 Εὐτεκνίην Λητὴν, πόλλας παῖδας τε γένεας
 Ἴσας μὲν πατέρος τ' ἀρετῇ, καὶ χάλλει μητρός.

J. Fanshawe, S. T. P.
 ex Aede Christi
 Græcæ Linguae Professor Regius.

QUalis absentem Puerum querelis
 Mater incusat, Superos laceffens,
 Æquor abreptum quoties iniquum

Invidet ulnis,

Anglia AUGUSTAM venientis Ævi
 Dulce solamen precibus requirit,
 Et tori solus FREDERICUS æger

Quærit amore.

Virgo communi prece victa, linque
Saxonas charos & avita Regna,
 Teque cognatas *Britonum* vocantûm

Transfer in oras:

Infidens navem reget ipsa *Cypris*;
 Concident venti; tumidosque fluctus
 Unda Reginae famulata sternet

Læta futuræ.

Sint tuæ tecum Comites, Venustas
 Negligens artis; decor & Pudoris;
 Pronuba & partus aperire lenis

Juno feraces.

Ferveat venis Pietas avita,
 Clara Libertate redintegrata
 Et Fide sancta. ---- Solio excidentis

Principis ausus

Confecrat Virtus animosa damnis,
 Et piam lætis animam reponens
 Sedibus centum potiore Scepbris

Munere donat.

Quin pari vester FREDERICUS olim
 Arte clarescet; meliore fato.
 Ille seu iusto reprimat vagantes

Limite *Gallos*;

E

Seu

EPI TH A L A M I A

Seu, *Lusitani* patiens vocari
Imperii fidus Stator occidentis,
Lege *Cantabros* moderetur æqua,
Marte paterno;
Seu ruat *Turcis* metuendus hostis
Austriæ vindex; Tibi cura magni
Principis fatis data; Tu viarum
Militiæque
Sis modus defesso; animique Prudens,
Ne quis infestet tibi diffidentem
Angliam casus, nimium caventis
Exime curas.

J. Stevens Coll. Mert. Soc.
& Academiæ Proc. Sen.

TRistis in expleto plorans *Academia* Luctu
Dum jacet, & viduata suis laceratur Alumnis,
Heu! quam difficile est Curas non prodere Vultu!
At Tu detergis Lacrymas, Frontemque serenas,
Optima Ductorum longo de stemmate Princeps
Orta *Thuringorum*! Quam Regni *GEORGIUS*, unam
De multis lectam, Hæredi despondit, aviti
Spem Generis, Matrem Heroum Regumque futuram.
Fallor? an illustris Manes (si Morte superfit
Gentis Amor) Proavi exultant, qui diruit Artes
Papæ venales; qui Relligionis Honorem
Restituit purum, *Romanam* & contudit Hydram
Luthero monstrante Viam; dum Munere tanto
Stirpi Fata suæ nil jam debentia cernit,
Quæ sua promeruit Virtus, absolvere Natis?
Tuque *Juventutis Princeps*, *FREDERICE, Britannæ*,
Dum Tibi, dum Patriæ, dum Nobis consulis, & das
Postera Te genitos sperare in Sæcula Reges,
Lætitia nostras quanta perfundis *Athenas*!
Tu Proceres, Plebemque cives in *Apollinis* *Ædem*,
Tu trahis in Lucem obscuros, Populumque Silentium
Tu cantare doces, & Famæ cogis ad Aras,
Qui *Pindi* nunquam juga viderit: Accipe lenis,
Quæ doctæ indoctæque parant Tibi festa Camænæ,
Et dignare pati, quos feceris ipse, Poetas.

*Guil. Derham, Coll. S. Joh. Bapt. Soc.
& Academiæ Proc. Jun.*

OXONIENSIA.

Accepta *Thetidi* Virgine dum litat,
Inter lætitiā & murmura civium,
Princeps, & dare habenas
Blandis ardet amoribus:
Cessas in numeros, Pieri? concita
Tu flamma simili, Tu quoque gaudii
Pars, innecte corollam,
Mistis lilia cum rosis.
Non Te dedeceat clarus origine
Heros, & patris nobilis impetu
Explorare decoræ
Laudis difficiles vias.
Insigni specie corporis enitet,
Virtutis socia luce venustior,
Enutrita Puella
Fauftis sub penetralibus.
At nunc blandus Amor dulcis imaginem
Delerit Patriæ, Nympha; vides Nuru
Ut tali CAROLINA
Ornari ipsa superbiat?
ANNAM quo levius ploret amabilem,
Natis, Virgo, comes Tu nova Regiis,
Læta adsis, FREDERICI
Promissum Thalami decus.
Sic pulchram decoret pulchra Puerperam
Te proles, referat pectore quæ Patrem
Forti, cui decor oris
Materni notet oscula.
Æquo sic faveat semper *Hymen* iugo,
Torret nunc animos qui face mutua
Nec primos Amor ignes
Dilabi in cinerem finat.

Joannes Potter A. M.

Rev. admodum Episcopi Oxon. Filius,
Ædis Christi Alumnus.

ΕΡΙΤΗΛΑΜΙΑ

Κ Ελθθα ὑγρα ἦδη
 Πέρησε ναῦς θαλάσσης,
 Πλόον εὐπλοον λαχῶσα,
 Φρεδερίκου ἢ ἀγαμου
 Πόδον, πόδον καὶ ἔθνοις
 Ὅλα πάλα Βρετανῶν
 Φέρε --- Μῆσαι ἀρχετ' ἀγναὶ
 Μέλοισ' μέλος Σεβασῆ
 Φιλικὸν γεμὺ ἀπαίει.

Ἀείσατ' οὖν Γυναικα,
 Ἰμερος μὲν λὺ ὁμαρτεῖ,
 Χάριτες χαλαὶ ᾗ πᾶσαι,
 Δέμας τε νομῷ τε δῖαν.

Σὲ δ', Ἀρχον ὅχ' αἰετῶ,
 Ἐρασμίου Γυναι, σὲ,
 Λέγῃ ὁλβίοις Βρεταννίς,
 Ἐπ' ἀκοίπιος μὲν ἀνδρα,
 Ἐπ' ἀνέρος δ' ἀκοιπν.

Μαχάρεσι Σφῶϊν εἶθε
 Εὐτεκνίη γυνοῖτ', ἢ
 Τέρπη Φρένας Τοκῶν,
 Τέρπη Φρένας Βρεταννῶν.

Tho. Potter A. B.

*Rev. admodum Episc. Oxon. Filius
 ex Æde Christi.*

OXONIENSIA.

P Rincipis accipiat suspiria supplicis aure
 Si blanda, & cupidum non averfata, jugales
 Accendi tædas jubeat sibi Regia Virgo,
 Gaudemus trepidi; &, lætæ spectacula Pompæ
 Dum festus deducit *Hymen*, præfaga futuri
 Sollicitis tristes repunt per pectora curæ.
 Nam venit in mentes, qualem lux craftina planctum,
 Quos tulerit gemitus, tumeant dum carbasa ventis,
 Et *Britonum* vehat abreptos vaga classis amores.

Unum oculis spectans, animo unum amplexa maritum,
 Ipsa lubens alio visit sub Sole jacentes
 Terras, posthabita patria: Nos questibus auras,
 Interea implemus vanis; &, vinc'la juberet
 Talia ni necti Gentis tutela, dolentes
 Angeret heu! nulla mæror solabilis arte.

At nunc en! aperit melior se Pompa triumphi,
 Nubes obscurat Solem jam nulla nigrantem;
 Sincera hæc nulli interrumpunt gaudia luctus.

Tuque adeo, AUGUSTAM quæ fles lugubris ademptam,
 Supprime singultus, pia *Gotha*, & parce querelis:
 Suspice, surgentem FREDERICI suspice Famam,
 Neve his cede malis. Quid non sperare licebit
 Conjugio è tali? *Britonum* comitantibus armis
 Quantis vestra olim attollet se Gloria rebus?

Arbiter *Europæ* manibus quas sustinet æquis
 Rex *Britonum*, nuper non æquo pondere pressæ
 Cum male nutarent lances; *Bellona* flagellum
 Cum quateret dirum infrendens, & dulcis amata
 Libertas Patriæ durum discrimen adiret:
 Quis, FREDERICE, Tibi metuenti talia sensus?
 Non quid Amor, quid *Hymen*, non quid connubia curas;
 Nulla *Venus* blandam insinuat per pectora flammam:
 Ignescunt Iræ, & mentem Tibi *Martius* ardor
 Incitat accensam; armatas pulchro ordine turmas
 Lustrare, & sonitus juvat exaudire tubarum.
Principis ante oculos *Nigri* obversatur Imago;
 Est animus paribus Tibi famam extendere factis,
 Et vitam dulci pro libertate pacisci.

At belli discors postquam deferbuit ardor,
 Suasit & *Angliaci* reverentia debita sceptri
 Iratas arcto fociari fœdere gentes:

E P I T H A L A M I A

Tum Bellatori blandus succedit Amator;
 Armorum excutitur Deus, & Te, alate *Cupido*,
 Et Te, suavis *Hymen*, cui vinc'la jugalia curæ,
 Tum colit, atque animum placito submittit Amori.

Sic ubi commoti rabies filet aspera ponti,
 Pacato *Halcyone* suspendit in æquore nidum,
 Et Zephyri tepidas pullos excludit in auras:
 Tum placidi via tuta maris; tum Navita nullus
 Diffidit pelago; Mercator nullus onustæ
 Tum metuit navi; spirant felicius auræ,
 Et lætos secura beant Commercia Cives.

Edmundus Gibson, A. B.

Rev. admodum Episc. *Londinensis* filius,
Ædis Christi Alumnus.

QUÆ desiderium *Gothæ* lugubre dolentis,
 Quæ *Britonum* dulcem in gremio deducis amorem,
 O Navis, vento tumeant tibi vela secundo,
 Albentesque maris Dominam dum fistis ad oras,
Neptunus placidum sternat maris æquor eunti.

Et Tu, præcellens Virgo, quam Gratia triplex
 Omnigena exornat Forma, quam mille decoro
 Lumine perfundunt Veneres; optata *Britannos*
 Invisas Hospes. Tibi littoris ora marini
 Denfatur Populo; resonant Tibi compita passim
 Perpetuo plausu; invictæ Tibi Gloria Gentis
 Urbs, prædives opum, gratatur pectore toto
Augusta, & tanto felix cognomine lætum
 Concipit augurium: fidos Tibi spondet amores
 Et rerum sperat columen Te dulce suarum.

O Pater, O Regni Custos vigil usque *Britanni*,
 Nato, provisor sapiens, quam suave parasti
 Conjugium, genti qualem per sec'la salutem!

Et Tu, sincerum cui pectus nescia fraudis
 Ornat simplicitas, cui Mens Pietatis amore
 Imbuitur sano, & potior Diademate visa est
Austriaco Fidei quondam Reverentia puræ,
 Mores quam grato similes dignaris honore!

Tuque O, qui *Gothæ* illustres virtute perenni
 Fundasti Heroas, præclaræ stirpis origo,
 Inclyte *Saxonidum* Princeps, quo vindice primum

Dedi-

OXONIENSIA.

Dedidicere leves *Lutheri* conda timores;
 Auspice quo validas radices altius egit
 Purgatæ semen Fidei: quid *Carolus* olim
 Si tibi præriperet sceptrum crudelis avitum?
 Quid si *Mauritio* exortem impertiret Honorem?
 Rex *Britonum*, jubet hæc necti dum fœdera, magni
 Munere perpulchro reparat dispendia Regni,
 Et feros ornat sceptro potiore Nepotes.

Gal. Gibson,
 Rev. adm. Episc. *Londonensis* filius,
Ædis Christi Alumnus.

SIqua manent veteris discordia femina Belli,
 Publica jam firmet fœdera mollis amor;
 Dum Par dulce adeo nectunt genialia Vinc'la,
 Et jungunt *Britonum Saxonidumque* Decus.
 Tot Tibi delicias dulces, faustissime Princeps,
 Parturiant læti munera blanda Tori;
 Quot *Rhedycina* preces pro Te fidissima mittit,
 Quotque Tibi *Britonum* Vota secunda favent.
 Tuque *AUGUSTA* placens, sociis quam dotibus ornant
 Egregii vultûs Forma, animique nitor;
 Conjugii O talis facibus dignissima Virgo,
 Quanta Viro dederis gaudia, tanta feras.
 Sic vobis simili cursu, felicior Annus
 Qui nunc arridet, quique sequentur, eant.
 Quæque dies nova Deliciis præsentibus addat
 Munera; & ut crescunt Tempora, crescat Amor.

Tho. Smalbroke, A. B.
 Rev. adm. Episcopi *Lichf. & Cov.* Fil.
Coll. Trin. Schol.

VIdit ut *AUGUSTAM* ventis dare vela, *Britannum*
 Dum regna, & sponsum Te, *FREDERICE*, petit;
 Deceptus *Veneremque* putans *Mars* inquit: Ad *Anglos*
 Quid properas? procul hinc *Cyprus* amata jacet;
 Aspice, namque albis hæc emicat inclyta faxis
 Insula, in æquoreas quæ dominatur aquas.
 Cui ridens *Hymen*: Erras, Deus improbe; *Martis*
 Hæc solum *Angliaci* digna Puella toro.

EPITHALAMIA

I, *Venerem*, lascive, tuam pete; regia Virgo
Non hæc, quam sequeris, *Cypria* regna colit.
Tu, merito abruptos doleas spe lusus amores;
Castior hæc, & non pulchrior illa *Venus*.

Samuel Smalbroke,

Rev. admodum Episc. Litch. & Cov. Filius,
Ædis Christi Comment.

Ad Navem.

SIC Te lene fluentibus
Auris, & placido flamine dirigat
Ventorum facilis Pater;
Sic circumvolitent agmina blandula,
Risusque & *Venus* & Joci,
Et pendant hilares vela cupidines.
O felix nimium Ratis
Dilectæ tenero pondere Virginis!
Quæ, blandæ *Veneri* sacra,
Debes pollicitam finibus *Anglicis*
Multi nominis hospitem,
Reddas incolumem, sollicitum anxiiis
Et curis Juvenem leves.
Hæc poscunt avidæ vota *Britanniæ*,
Hæc multa prece flagitat
AUGUSTUS, solium providus Imperi
Firmare, & fimiles sui
Reges perpetuis linquere sæculis.
Jamjam sacra veni, Ratis,
Dulces delicias affer & otia
Musis suave canentibus.
Adventu volucer surgit *Hymen* tuo,
Accensasque quatit faces;
Cur, augusta Parens, conquereris tuo
ANNAM de gremio rapi,
ANNAM NASSOVII delicias fui?
Hoc pensat nova Filia,
Hoc suavis pretium retribuit *Venus*.

Tho. Tanner,

Rev. admodum *Thomas* nuper Episc. Asaph. Filius,
Ædis Christi Alumnus.

OXONIENSIA.

QUÆ Tibi nascenti riferunt lumine blando
 Sidera, Connubiis jam, FREDERICE, favent.
 En, tandem portas Janus firmavit ahenas;
 Lætaque festivus limina pandit Hymen!
 En, varias secura minas Europa reponit
 Mollior; & belli cessat ubique fragor!
 Nempe hoc AUGUSTÆ, FREDERICI hoc cura requirit;
 Scilicet hos Illis fata dedere dies:
 Nube dies careant fausti! Te, AUGUSTA, favente,
 Et miscente tuas Te, FREDERICE, faces.
 O! vestros mores vultusque imitata serenos
 Tempora, perpetuo candida sole fluant!

Rich. Mill Baronetti Filius
 Coll. Nov. Superioris Ord. Commens.

ΧΑῖε', ἀλίβεε κτε κρατερῶν Βρεταννῶν
 Γαῖα, ξένοισι εὐχόμεεσσι πασιν,
 Ωδ' ἐληλυθῶσιν, ἀγῆτη αἰέν,
 Αἰέν ἀρεσῇ.

Σοὺ ΣΕΒΑΣΤΗ ἀγλαῶς ἐσπῆλθεν,
 Αἰεὶ Ἀγλῶν εὐνοίης --- Σὺ χαλαῖς,
 Ω ΣΕΒΑΣΤΗ, εὐνοίην ἀμοιβᾷς
 Πᾶσαν ἀμείψῃ.

Σχῆμα Σοὶ χαλὸν Χάριτες διδῶσαι
 Σώματι, καὶ νοῦ πινυτὴ ἐκόσμου
 Σῶμα καὶ νοῦ αἰδέσιμον Σὲ δῆχαν,
 Δῖα γυναικῶν.

Καὶ δόμου δόξαν βασιλείᾳ αὐξέεις,
 Ἐλπίς ἡδεῖ Ἀγλιακῶν ἀπάντων,
 Χάρεμ' ἀγαθοῦ Ἡγεμόνος μέγιστον
 Καὶ ΦΡΕΔΕΡΙΚΟΥ.

Χαῖρε, ὦ Νύμφα· Βασίλειε ὦνερ,
 Χαῖρε πάντως εὐτυχίην λάχαιτε
 Σφῶϊν ἀμφοῖν ἴσον ἐραῖν γένοιτο,
 Ἴσον ἔραδι.

Jos. Crewe A. M.
 ex Aula Cervina.

E P I T H A L A M I A

CUM fida navis nuper ad *Anglicas*
 Ferebat oras Te fibi creditam,
 AUGUSTA, fluctus æstuentes
 Et rabiem posuere venti.
 Stipavit omnis *Nereidum* chorus
 Ovans carinas; & caput extulit
 Non usitato *Thamesinus*
 Attonitus fremitu faventam.
 An classis, inquit, *Norrisii* redit
 Quæ regno aquoso *Tethyos* imperat,
 Jactatque vires, quas *Iberi*
 Compositis venerantur armis?
 An tu reportas NASSOVIVM decus,
 Gratum *Britannis* omnibus hospitem?
 An fronte subridens benigna
 ANNA sui memores revisit?
 Heus! Illa quænam est illecebris nitens?
 Non sic Amoris fulsit amabile
 Mater jocosæ, cum per undas
 Vela dedit modo nata Diva.
 O quæ renidet corpore gratia!
 Rosæ ut rubescunt puniceæ genis!
 Ut forma candet temperata
 Undique virgineo pudore!
 Agnosco --- Tandemque Aura benignior
 Tulit molesto non sine gaudio
 Desideratam; Principisque
 Solliciti, populique curam!
 I, perge felix auspiciis bonis
 Quo fata ducunt, & *Britonum* preces.
 I, perge felix, mutuoque
 Tu *Britonas* foveas amore.

Georg. Brodrepp A. B.
 Sup. Ord. Com. & Coll. Univ.

FELICES thalamos NASSOVI & virginis ANNÆ
 Dudum humiles Erato docuit resonare myricas,
 Et canere omne nemus *Rhedycinæ*, atque *Isidis* undas:
 En! iterum Musam tuus, O *Hymenæe*, triumphus
 Excitat, & chordis inspirat amabile carmen.

Ex

OXONIENSIA

Ex quo, *Zeuxæ* spirans imitamine dextræ,
 AUGUSTÆ visa est FREDERICO dulcis Imago,
 Ilicet ex Animo cunctas abolere Puellas
 Incipit; illam absens absentem auditque videtque:
 Quidquid agit, ruris seu captat amabile frigus,
 Seu miser *Italici* cantûs modulamina poscit,
 (Exigua ingentis sunt hæc solatia curæ.)
 Heu! furtim insinuans est mollis flamma medullas,
Idaliique hæret teli sub pectore vulnus.
 Principis indignum sed enim miserata dolorem,
 Virgo, venis, poteras ægrum quæ sola levare.
 En! dum puppe cita properans vada cærule verris,
 Virgineæ incutiat menti ne forte timorem
 Æquoris asperior facies, cursumve moretur,
 Sternitur unda tibi, & spirant clementius Euri:
 Stat clavo sublimis *Hymen*, tædamque jugalem
 Prætendit dextra; sequitur *Venus* aurea concha
 Vecta levi, & fundo vocat *Oceanitidas* imo;
 Desuper halantesque rosas & lilia plenis
 Effundens calathis, circum gens errat Amorum
 Ludicra, & auratis ventum diverberat alis.
 Ipse manu magna Navem *Portunus* euntem
 Dirigit, & salvam *Thamesino* in littore fistit.
 Egredere, auspiciis Diis, & *Junone* secunda,
 Regibus orta, toro Regum dignissima, Virgo,
 Egredere, & cupidis Te tandem ostende *Britannis*.
 Te veniente, virent Sylvæ, nova gramina Campis
 Arboribusque comæ redeunt: Tibi *Flora* rosarum
 Fundit luxuriam, & bene olentes veris honores.
 Sed qua te excepit gremio dulcedine Sponsus!
 Quam molles dedit amplexus, quot & oscula fixit!
 Dum recolit secum ut consortia blanda suorum,
 Ut Patriam liquens, complexum denique Matris,
 Annueris votis, Te multo ardore vocantis!
 Hæret in obtutu tacito, nunc Colla pererrans
 Lactea, nunc blandi miratus lumen Ocelli;
 Quis decor incessum & motus furtiva sequatur
 Gratia, quam facilis Majestas Ora coronet:
 Jamque sua forte exultans, non Astra Tonanti,
 Non *Marti Cytheream*, *Alcidæve* invidet *Heben*.
 Tu quoque, Nympha, aliquam sentis sub pectore flam-
 Turgidulæque metu dubio micuere papillæ: [mam,

E P I T H A L A M I A

Nec Te multus honos gentis, nec regia tantum
 Sceptrā movent, quantum cunctis affabile dictū
 Principis Ingenium, & Virtus innata placendi:
 Seu dotes animi, & sermonem melle fluentem,
 Incessusque habitusque notes, seu mille lepores,
 Non alium invenies qui sit mage dignus amari.
 Illius in gremio dum felix Sponsa recumbis,
 Castaque flexanimis interferis Oscula dictis,
 Hac mercede juvat patrios liquisse Penates,
 Nec blandæ Matris consortia nota requiris.
 Sic olim amplexu gaudens *Europa* Tonantis,
 Lugentes comites, *Cadmumque* & *Agenora* Patrem
 Deferit, & dulces *Asiæ* obliviscitur agros.

Georgius Howard

ex Æde Christi Sup. Ord. Commensalis.

MAxime Rex, cuius placido moderamine gaudet
Anglia; cui debet quod pace indormiit alta,
 Cætera dum *Europæ* (sic ambitiosa libido
 Jufferat,) arderent bello. Nempe arma movebant
 Hinc triplici sociata uniti fœdere Reges:
 Illinc se opposuit *Germania* viribus impar,
 Præcipitem sensura adverso Marte ruinam,
 Ni fama *Eugenii*, par mille cohortibus, ægras
 Sustentasset opes; & magni nominis umbra
 Adderet *Austriacis* animos, ac demeret hosti.

Parte alia extremo ex Tanai, Volgaque inamœna
 Hirsutas acies effudit *Russia*. Campos
 Dein vidit larga *Polonia* cæde rubentes.
 Tu quoque non minimam partem miseranda doloris,
Italia, experta es. Neque Tu, *Lusitania*, abires
 Tutior, adfuerat ni tempore classis amico,
 Teque sub expansis pavitantem texerat alis.

Interea Gens nostra, sua sine parte pericli,
 Audiit ex longinquo imbrem, ventosque sonantes,
 Scilicet incolumis per Te. Quid fida rependet
 Ergo Tibi, pro perpetuis, Regum optime, Curis,
 Quas tibi, quas toti generose impenderis orbi?
 Quippe haud contentus Tu pace beare *Britannos*,
 Participem pariter pretiosi muneris omnem
 Esse velis regionem. Haud ergo furentibus Iras

Regi-

OXONIENSIA.

Regibus exacuis, non flammam subjicis igni,
 (Qui mos Principibus plerumque est) altior ædes
 Ut super alterius tua surgat structa ruinis;
 At sævam *Europæ* potius componere litem
 Æquus amas. Jamque ecce! tua ad mandata tumentes
 Paulum subfedere animi; defæviit Ira
 Ventorum, redeuntque ad nota cubilia fluctus.

Et quo nostra magis foret intemerata voluptas,
 Conjugia adjungis paci, gratissima nobis
 Conjugia; ex ipsis quando est sperare Nepotes
 Mox nasci similes Tibi: Qui venientibus annis
 Ad veram aspirent tua per vestigia famam,
 Et vita referant mores, vultuque figuram.

Hoc omnes petimus: votorum hæc summa. Fideles
 Respiciat Deus ergo *Anglos*, sobolemque cupitam
 Concedat precibus: certe concedet, & Infans
 Mox exorturus, qui sit pretiosa voluptas
 Præsentis sæcli, & pariter spes magna futuri.

Gaudia diffundat Vobis, Par nobile Amantum,
 Faustus *Hymen* cumulata! Torus genialis abundet
 Deliciis, lectoque sciat certare Parentum
 Fertilitate, fideque animos irrupta tenaci
 Copula constringat nodo: nec cum auferat Illam
 Multa Dies faciem, & florem decerpserit ætas,
 Flamma eat in cineres; sed quantum annosa senectus
 Amborum formæ detraxerit, addat Amori.

Sam. Speed A. M. Coll. Nov. Soc.

DEign, happy Prince, a while to view
 This Verse to royal Merit due.
 Let meaner Souls attempt to raise
 To undeserving Monarchs praise:
 But worth like yours may justly claim
 From ev'ry Muse a lasting fame.
 For 'tis with pleasure we approve
 A Breast inspir'd by generous Love.
 Love, that admits of no Controul,
 With it's best charms engag'd your Soul:
 To You it's fav'rite Maid assign'd,
 And to her matchless Beauty join'd

H

Each

E P I T H A L A M I A

Each Virtue, each superior Grace,
 That might adorn a BRUNSWICK's Race.
 See, *Isis*' Sons admire your Choice!
 (No hireling Muse! no venal Voice!)
 Sincerely pleas'd to tune their Song
 For one so beautiful and young;
 And wish, that Heav'n's peculiar care
 Preserve You Great, as She is Fair;
 Each tender Thought your Hours employ;
 Nor ought allay the Sweets, which you enjoy.

Norreys Bertie,
 Gentleman-Commoner of Magd. Coll.

AUspiciis dum læta Tuis *Europa* salutem
 Perpetuam tandem sibi spondet, & omine fausto,
 Infani Martis rabie mitescere sæcla
 Pacata incipiunt; omnes te laude sequuntur,
 Inclyte Rex, memori Gentes, referuntque Parentem.
 O! Quanta *Angliacis* affurgit Gloria terris
 Dum Tu sceptrum tenes, dum Tu sine sanguine palmas
 Acquiris virides, pacem placidamque quietem
 Inspirans: *Galli* bellis concurrere fueti
 Victoresque pavent: sævi defendere naves
Hispani trepidant, *Britonum* cum *Jupiter* arma
 Ostentat minitans, & non imitabile fulmen.
 Quinetiam, Rex summe, Tuos *Cytherea* vocatus
 Audiit, & parvos festina vocavit amores,
 Atria qui læti choreas per Regia ducant,
 Et facibus plaudant faustis, crepitantibus alis.
 Ipse quoque insigni florum decoratus honore
 Affistit Genialis *Hymen*, & lilia multis
 Apportat commissa rosis, ut ubique decorem
 Conspergat thalamo varium, ambiguosque colores;
 Quales ostentat pulchro spectabilis ore,
 Cum nitidas inter longe nitidissima Nymphas
 Ingreditur, Socero Te digna AUGUSTA, GEORGI.
 Sed Tu, Magne, parum forma, specieque moveris
 Tu propius dotes animi, moresque venustos
 Inspicis, & casta FREDERICUM conjuge donas,
 Ipse Amor & donat, cupidisque amplexibus arsit

Nym-

OXONIENSIA.

Nympha ambire Virum, & tali se adjungere Sponso:
Quinetiam, veterum non immemor illa Parentum,
Ipsum & nomen amat FREDERICI, & semper amœnum,
Semper honoratum, sic Dî voluistis, habebit.

Alex. Thistlethwayte
Sup. Ord. Com. & Coll. Wadh.

Carmen *Britannicum* ad exemplar *Taliesini*, Seculi sexti Poetarum Principis.

HAnffych well FFREDERIG,
Ein goruchel Wledig,
A'th Gŷdwedd *Augusta*
O hên Edryd 'Gotha;
Cŷflwn teg cŷffwynawl
Rhwing Cŷnreiniau Breiniawl.
Debre di ŷr enwog
Fechdeyrn gwŷch dŷledog;
Dŷfydd i'th D'wyfogaeth,
I Aberffraw helaeth
Y Freiniol Breswylfa
Ele bu gynt dŷ gŷnna.
Differ ŷno 'r Giwdawd
Rhag pŷb mâtth ar Anffawd:
Bid dŷ Gledd a'th Bennawr
A'th Saphwy gyfarddawr
I gadw Braint cŷnhwynawl
Rhag Tra gwerin gŷthrawl.
Ac o claddwyd *Amen*
Wryf ddoeth ddisgŷwen,

EPITHALAMIA

Etto hi adgŷfyd

Yn ŷsblennnydd hŷfryd.

O Feddau Beirdd celfydd

Tardda Ddawn Awenydd;

Blodeua Brythoneg

Megys Gwŷdd ehóög.

Bi ban Mawl ŷ Beirddion

Yt Ben-ffelaig Brython.

Gorddyar ŷr Eigion

Erddiganau eon;

A'r Creigiau ddadfeiniant

Dy ryglŷddus Foliant.

Pet dŷ Rinweddau mād.

Pet bid ŷ tau Fragad.

Cenhedled *Augusta*

Megys hēn *Elena*

Agwrdd fraifg Faccwyon

I anturio ynghamon.

B'och eich dau'n ffynnadwy

Ac ar gynnydd fwy-fwy,

Mal *Arthur* gledd llachar

A'i Fanon *Gwenhwyfar*.

Guil. Wynn A. M.
Coll. Jesu Schol.

S Alve Spes *Britonum*, jam nimium diu
Neptuni dubiis credita fluctibus!
Salve non fine multis
Expectata timoribus,

Queis

OXONIENSIS.

Queis Sponsi Juvenis pectora perculit
 Importunus Amor, ne male barbaris
 Te fors mergeret undis
 Albi robur *Iapygis*.
 Sic olim *Cypriam* cum *Venus* insulam
 Concha vecta adiit virginea nitens
 Forma, deliciisque
 Exornata recentibus;
 Agnovere Deam protinus incolæ;
 Vultus cæliolis prodidit editam,
 Incessu patuitque
 Supremi Soboles *Jovis*.
 AUGUSTAM studio non alacri minus
 Gratarum satagit læta *Britannia*,
 Reginamque futuram
 Festis prosequi honoribus.
 O Felix nimium, maxime Principum!
 Quem tam digna manet conjugii Comes;
 Quæ Te leniat olim
 Curis imperii gravem:
 Lucina facili quæ Tibi proferet
 Natos egregii haud degeneres Patris,
 Et (si tanta dabunt Di)
 Matri filiolas pares.
 At tu propitius connubialia
 Hymen perpetues gaudia; fancias
 Castos æquos amores,
 Quos nulla imminuat dies.

Georgius Jubb

Ædis Christi Alumnus.

Virgo, cognatas propiori fœdere gentes
 Quæ socias, populis longum exoptata *Britannis*,
 Virgo, adsis; cui Diva *Thetis* super æquora vectæ
 Luctantes ventos frænat; cui festa renidet
 Tellus, & renovata suos submittit honores.
 Tu modo paulatim *Cytheream* abolere penates
 Da patrios, & corda novis prævertere flammis.
 Hic inter *Britonas* formosior Hospita Nymphas

E P I T H A L A M I A

Instituesque chorum, & regni Te in parte locatam
 Devictus colet æterno FREDERICUS amore.
 Ille diu incensus venientis imagine Sponsæ,
 Promissos avida præcepit mente decores,
 Suspirans, magnamque fovens in pectore flammam
 Sæpe moras questum, dulci spe jovit amantem
 Excelsa hortensi miscere palatia scena;
 Qua turbam halantem florum, qua crescere myrtos
 Iussit, & incisos narrare in cortice amores.
 Te vero, ante alios superis gratissime, Princeps,
 Te majora vocant. Venit, en! venit Ipsa, decenti
 Crine placens, castumque oculis vibrantibus ignem.
 Ut læto ingressam plausu fusa undique turba,
 Ut comites inter miratur AMELIA Nymphas,
 Dum voces placido fundunt has ore Sorores:
 O Virgo, O nostra quæ non minus ora Diana,
 Ora, genasque nites! Tu tædia ferre viarum,
 Tu pelagi poteras, complexu avulsa Tuorum?
 At non hic, patriam quamvis matremque relinquis,
 Usquam aberit CAROLINA, pium quæ præstet amorem;
 Aucta nuru, Natam minus illa dolebit ademptam,
 Et nobis tali pensabitur ANNA Sorore.

Quanta tamen Patris pertentant gaudia pectus!
 Dum pompam placidus solennem spectat, & aure
 Innumeros captat plausus, vocemque suorum
 Unanimem, quod non FREDERICO in fœdera lecti
 Possit, in *Angliacos* non pulchrior ire penates.
 Tuque adeo, i, Virgo regum de stemmate, genti
 Si minus *Auriacæ* faveat Lucina, Nepotes
 Des Socero, & fido soleris amore Maritum.
 Illi Tu præsens curæ casusque levamen
 Omnis eris, poterisque novas affundere paci
 Delicias: Patria ardentem seu poscat in arma,
 Si pietas, si vota valent, tutabere pectus,
 Quod totum tibi facrat amor; reduciq; marito
 Tecum iterum lætas nectet *Rhedycina* corollas.

Tho. Townson,
 Coll. Magd. Semicom.

OXONIENSIA.

Merlinus; Ecloga.

FOrte una agresti *Corydon* & *Thyrsis* in antro
 (*Cami Thyrsis* erat, *Corydon* ex *Iside* pastor)
 Certabat geminas Nymphæ Sponsoque corollas
 Texere, & alterna mulcebant rura camæna.
 Multa adeo dixere; *Anglūm*, Te, maxime Custos,
 Pacatorem orbis, felicia tela *Wilhelmi*,
*Nassovii*que ducis Baiano ex fonte salutem,
 Bis lætos populos, & bis cecinere *Hymenæos*.
 Ecce! repente antri penetralia visa moveri;
 Pastores trepidare metu; tremere omnia circum:
 Umbrosæ furgens ima de fede cavernæ
Merlini gravis ante oculos affulsit imago;
 Haud mortale sonans, adytis vox fertur ad aures:
 "Cedite vos, pueri; non vestri carminis hæc sunt;
 Cedite, pastores." --- Pecudum genus omne, volantum
 Conticuit, dicente Deo; taciturnior alveo
 Descendit *Thamesis*, jussitque ediscere cygnos;
 Tantus amor Musæ! Tum pleno numine Vates;
 Ducite, felices *Euri*, vos ducite sacrum
 Classis onus, tutoque beatis ponite terris;
 Confidant fluctus, quæcunque & fortior aura.
 Pastorum regina, hospes gratissima, salve:
 En juvenes! (namque omnis eam denso agmine textit
 Flos *Britonum*) en! cupidi juvenes stant littore circum;
 Emicat ante alios unus pulcherrimus omnes.
 Hic Vir, hic est, tibi quem promitti sæpius audis,
 Dilectus *Britonum* princeps; hic noster *Julus*,
 (Si qua fides vati dabitur mihi vera canenti)
Dardanii sanguis *Bruti*: Quid mitius illo
 Aurea secla darent terris, quid dignius astris?
 Qualis se tollit vacuo *Jovis* arbor in agro
 Aerias diffusa comas; pecora omnia subter,
 Omnes pastores recubant, umbraque fruuntur:
 Sic servas, *FREDERICE*, tuos: Te munera dando
 Diis fingis similem: miseris succurrere discis,
 Ipse mali ignarus; fortunæ damna rependens.

Scili-

E P I T H A L A M I A

Scilicet & tempus veniet, quando æmulus ibit
 Oceani, & toti *Thamesis* fluet utilis orbi.
 Scilicet & veniet, *Britonas*, *Roma* ipsa, vicissim
 Cum metues; terra *Leo* cum dominabitur *Anglus*,
 Atque mari *Quercus*: *Nemesis*, Furor impius, arctis
 Districtus vinclis, fremet horridus ore cruento.
 Hæc vates: pulsæ referunt ad fidera valles.

Interea cadit alma dies, cœloque resurgit
 Candida Luna; domum *Corydon* & *Thyrsis* ab antro
 Decedunt læti, & carmen meditantur euntes.

Richardus West,
 ex Æde Christi Commensalis.

EN ut virginei delicias Chori
 Mittit *Lina* vago splendida *Thamesi*;
 Molli flumine *Lina*
 Pulchræ prata rigans *Gothæ*!
 Quam lætus recipit *Thamesis*; amnium
 Solus, qui poterat reddere mutua
 Blandæ munera *Linae*,
 Dignum virgine Principem!
 O juncti placida compede vivite,
 Par felix! Ut aquis flumina jugibus
 Currunt, fonte perenni
 Talis vester amor fluat.
 Et, quotquot redeunt arboribus comæ,
 Dum Ver purpureas pandit opes recens;
 Quotquot dulce renident
 Ruris gloria flosculi;
 Tot suaves thalami deliciae tuo
 Se fundant gremio, Sponse beatior:
 Tot jucunda nitentem
 Cingant gaudia Conjugem!

Tho. Best de Coll. Univ.
 Sup. Ord. Commens.

OXONIENSIA.

A N N O

MAJESTATE

DE

REGIS.

Monarch, Europen's Heil, Der Britten grosser Koenig!
 Vor dem der Ost und West, ich sage noch zu wenig,
 Vor dem selbst Sud und Nord die groeste Ehr-furcht zeigt,
 Und sich mit mir vor Dir und Deinem Scepter neigt.
 Georg der Voelker Lust; Du Ausbund aller Helden;
 Erlaube, dass Dein Knecht darf seine Ehr-furcht melden;
 Erlaube, dass der Dich und Deinen Thron verehrt,
 Bey dieser frohen Zeit sein gross Vergnügen mehrt,
 Die Gnade gibt es zu, die Gnade die Dich zieret,
 Die Gnade, die Dein Volk in Licht und Recht regieret,
 Die Gnade, die so gross als wie Du selber bist,
 Die Gnade gibt es zu die wahrlich Himmlisch ist:
 Und dieses ist allein was mich jetzt angetrieben,
 Dass ich Dein Unterthan, bis schlechte Lied geschrieben.

Germanien war fast in Blut and Todt erstickt,
 Weil Gallien wie sonst den blanchen Sebel zucht,
 Und durch gestaehlte Macht das Teutsche Reich verletzt
 Und schon in grosse Furcht, was Furcht? ja Noth gesetzt.
 Der Kuhne Sarmata der dort den Koecher fuhr,
 Der zieht die Achseln schz, da er den Muth verlehrt,
 Indem das gantze Land ein Hauffe todter Leichen
 Und auch sein Eigen-Sinn dem Sachsen Heer muss weichen.
 Es ist kein Ende nicht; man senkt; man brent; man Raempft;
 Und niemand findet sich der diese Flamme daempft.
 Doch Russland macht sich auf, und sucht durch seine Waffen
 Augustus Reich und Volk den Frieden zu verschaffen.
 Italien ist erstarrt; weil dort des Schwertes Wuth
 Am meisten todt und ras't; und so viel Helden Blut
 Vergossen und erpresst. Es waechs't des Sieger's Hitze;
 Europen's Himmel wirft von neuen Krieges-Blitze.

E P I T H A L A M A

Des Spanier tritt hervor, und drohet Portugall,
 So wie er pflegt, mit Stoltz, den Untergang und Fall:
 Doch halt! was thut Georg, das Er den Krieg vermiede?
 Er hoert; Er denckt; Er spricht; es wird; was denn? des Friede.
 Grossmoechtigster Monarch! Du sprichst ein Allmachts Wort:
 Du sprichst; Ihr Printzen halt: sie folgen Dir so fort.
 Du sprichst: Es ist nun Zeit, drum legt die Waffen nieder:
 Du bringest ohne Blut den goldnen Frieden wieder.
 Monarch! Dein einziges Wort; Monarch! Dein einziger Schluß,
 Thut waslich mehr wie dort des schnelle Julius;
 Denn dieser kommt, und sieht, und faengt drauf an zu siegen:
 Dir aber mußt der Feind so fort zu Fuß liegen.
 Was Du befehlst, das muß im Augenblick geschehn;
 Und dieses muß die Welt Bewundrungs voll ansehn;
 Monarch! was Du beschliesst das muß Dir wohl gerathen,
 Und darum bist Du auch das Haupt der Potentaten.
 Wie viele Voelker sind, Georg! Dir unterthan?
 Wie viele sehen Dich als ihren Helfer an?
 Wie viele müssen nicht noch jetzt durchs Schwert erhalten,
 Wenn Du sie nicht, mein Held! durch Deine Macht erhalten?
 Ach braecht ein Allmachts Spruch die Waeter aus der Gruft?
 Wie froelich gingen sie aus ihrer finstzen Kluft,
 Und fielen Dir, Monarch! verpflichtet zu Deinen Füßen.
 Wie freudig wurden sie nicht dessen Purpur küssen,
 Der ihrer Kinder Heil an ihrer Statt bedacht,
 Und von des Todes Hand vor Dismahl frey-gemacht?
 Ich weis, sie wurden Dich, wie die, die Leben blieben,
 Und alle redliche, mit solcher Ehr-furcht lieben
 Die Dir, wie ich, mein Held, das Leben selber weihet
 Und sich den Todt anwünscht; um Dir die Ewigkeit
 Des Leibes wie des Ruhms auf Erden zu erwerben.
 Ach? ginge dieses an; wie froelich wolt ich sterben!
 Wie wuзде mir der Todt auf solche Art verlust?
 Ach haett'k du Himmel mich zu diesen Zweck erkieset!
 Inzwischen ist bereits des Voelker Wohl gestiegen,
 Da Du Grossmoechtigster, auf einmahl allen Kriegen
 Durch Deine Majestat ein schleunigs Ende machst,
 Die Zwietracht gantz erstickst, und ihre List verlachst.
 Drum trauren alle die nach Blut vergiessen durften,
 Drum jauchz't Dein frohes Volk; drum jauchzen gute Fursten,
 Indem Du Ruhe schaffst. Doch dis ist's nicht allein
 Was uns gluckselig macht; Es muß was mehrers seyn;

O X O N I E N S I A.

So ist; Des Britten Glück wird mehr als groß geschätzt,
Weil ihrer Reiche Flor auf ewig fest gesetzt.
Wie so: Georg, Georg besetzt seinen Thron.
Durch unsern Friedenich, des großen Ketzers Sohn.
Dis ist genug gesagt, den Prinzen zu erheben,
Er folgt, Monarch! Dir nach ein Bey-Spiel abzugeben
Das wahrlich himmlisch ist; dieweil der größte Ruhm,
Den Du, Monarch! besitzt, des Sohnes Eigenthum;
Es ist ihm so wie Du, Monarch, die Weisheit eigen;
Drum muß sich auch vor Dir und ihm, der Erd-Knecht neigen.

Ich komme außer mir. Ich komme auf den Tag,
Den Groß-Britannien frohlockend seyn mag.

Ich meine diesen Tag der unser Wunschen stillt
Und Groß-Britannien mit größter Lust erfüllt.

Geweihter Hochzeit Tag, da Friedrich sich vermählt
Und sich die beste Stierd aus Sachsens Stamm erwählt.

Der Hoelker Liebe reißt des Prinzen Seine Liebe
Und eine höh're Kraft entzündet Seine Triebe.

Angusta sey beglückt! Septantendmahl beglückt!

Du Schoenste deines Volks! Du bist allein geschikt

Und würdig eine Braut desjenigen zu werden,

Der nach dem Held Georg, der größte auf Erden.

Des Cheure Friederich liebt Dich mit Grund und Recht,

Weil Du der schönste Zweig von Wittekinds Geschlecht.

Drum bringet Eure Kraft in heißen Liebes-Flammen.

Durchlaucht'ges Ehe-Paar an diesem Tag zusammen.

Erfüllt die Hoffnung bald! Zeugt Helden die Euch gleich!

Erfreut des Königs Hauss, und Saecht des Britten Reich!

Ja, Ja, es wird geschehn. Vor Euren Ehe-Zweigen

Muß sich die Nach-Welt einst wie wir mit Demuth neigen.

Und so muß Du, Georg! mein König, Fürst, und Held,

Durch Deiner Kinder Thun beym Untergang der Welt,

So wie Du vor Dich Selbst, unsterblich seyn und bleibst.

Ich weiß es wird geschehn, drum will ich nichts mehr schreiben.

Du Bleibst Europens Heil, Du, Du und Dein Geschlecht!

Ich aber bin, Monarch! Dein allertreuester Knecht.

Johannes Seidel

E P I T H A L A M I A

H*ymen* returns! ---- The *Muse* returns again,
Well-pleas'd to join his ever-smiling Train!
With modest Mein, tho' not ignoble State,
The Virgins ever on his Triumphs wait;
Nor less the God by these Attendants known,
Than by the saffron Robe and myrtle Crown.
Thus, ever faithful to the fair and good,
When ANNA past, amid the Pomp They stood;
Yet sadly smil'd: Tears fell from ev'ry Eye;
They only breath'd a more harmonious Sigh:
A mournful Look on the Procession cast;
A mournful Look ---- because it was Their last.

Now All is Joy: from Pain, from Sorrow free,
FREDRICK, They bring the Nuptial Song to Thee.
To strew Thy Way Their choicest Wreaths prepare,
And, with the *Graces* join'd, attend the Fair.
These, smiling lead the royal Virgin on;
Those, haste to loose for Thee the golden Zone.

Why then, Ye Handmaids, is Your Charge delay'd?
Are these the Steps of Love? ---- too long has stay'd }
The Bridal Pomp: ---- bring forth the ling'ring Maid! }
For lo! the jocund Bridegroom of the Sky
The Sun, gay-rising shews the Rites are nigh.
Thou too arise! Illustrious Bride, appear;
And teach Us Beauty blooms not only Here. ----
Behold She comes! and now at length We find
The lovely Plant is to no Spot confin'd:
Tho' pour'd with such Profusion on Our Isle,
That Britain well might seem it's proper Soil.

But haste, conclude th' officious Song; away! }
Th' impatient God admits of no Delay, }
But waves his Torch, and chides the Virgin's Stay. }
Whom fly'st Thou, gentle Maid? What means that
Tear?

Why heaves Thy Bosom with tumultuous Fear!
O check that Sigh! *Hymen* begins to frown,
And injur'd *Venus* looks with Anger down.
Cupid asserts his violated Laws:
The Muses plead their Royal Fav'rite's Cause:
Each with Their Gifts Thy Virgin Heart would move,
Court Thy Consent, and bribe Thee into Love.

The

OXONIENSIA.

The *Graces* too ---- but what can They bestow,
 What can They offer, which Thou hast not Now?
 Too prodigal already of Their Store,
 So much They gave Thee, They can add no more.
 Yet, what They owe for This important Day,
 Grateful They to Thy Offspring shall repay;
 Nor Then of Their exhausted Stores complain,
 But copy ev'ry Beauty o'er again.

Joseph Trapp,
 Sch. of New College.

NASSOVIO ut junctam nuper celebravimus AN-
 Miscentes variis carmina festa modis: [NAM,
 Lætitiæ effusas paulum contraxit habenas
 Divisa à patrio longius ANNA solo.
 Te, FREDERICE, canunt fato meliore Camænæ,
 Amplexum socii vincula blanda Tori;
 Te læti patria gaudentem sede tuemur,
 Lumine adhuc *Britonas* Tu propiore beas.
 Quin simul *Augusta* arridet, gentique beatæ
 Blanda favens, placida fronte serena nitet:
 Inclyta Nympha, Domum linquens dulcesque Penates
 Ut sese in vestrum fundat amica Sinum.
 ILLA novis felix adjuncta Sororibus, addet
 Dulce decus nitido deliciasque Choro;
 Lætitia ingenti terras implebit, & ANNÆ
 Absentis nimias leniet ILLA moras.

Job. Ellis, Coll. Nov. Soc.

EPITHALAMIA

Carmen Hebraeum ad novissimum Metri veteris
Exemplar.

יבוא יום הפצנו בו
יגול עם בכנרות
משוש ציד בשופר
ימלא פה תהלור
תקוה מטיבה לבב
עד בלי די השמחה
בן המלך שלח לגותה
משם יקה לו אשה
שרה אבותיה נהדרים
וטובה היא בנשים
שר הוא גבור וחכם
כבוד לו מאנשי מלחמה
הדר בסוד יועצים
בצלו עם לבטח ישכן
חנון ורחום שרנו
משר בריטניה שלום
בימי הצדק יפרח
ולקה על כל ארץ
אשרי גוי כבוד ירבו
שר גדול לך שלום
עם ידיע לך שלום
עם אשר אשרתהו

OXONIENSIA.

Η Μέρα ἡμερῆεσσα χαλὸν διέφαινε πρῶσωπον,
ἥ ἐνὶ Κύπρῳ ἔχουσα, Διώνης πότνια κῆρη
Παρθένον ἑυμορφον ῥα Γεωργίου ἀγλαῶ ὑῶ
Δώσῃ ὀπυμέδμῃ, κ' αὐτὴ κεκληῖσθαι ἀκοιτῇ.

Δεῦρο βαδίζ', Ἰμέναιε, Θεῶν μέγα χάριμα ἢ ἀνδρῶν;
Δεῦρο βαδίζε ποσὶν ταχνοῖς, βυλὴ ᾗ τελείτω
Ἀγγλιάκῃ βασιλῆῳ, ἀπάντων λώστῳ ἀνάκτων.
Καὶ γὰρ ἔρος Νύμφης περικαλλέῃ, ἀνδρὸς δέξιστου
Θυμὸν ἐνὶ στήθεσσι πεποτρυνθεὶς ἐδάμασεν.
Ἀνδρὶ σὺ μὲν, Νύμφη, ἀλόχῳ ᾗ σὺ, Γαμβρὲ, χαρείης.
Τοῖον ἔχῃ χάριθ', Φρεδερίκε, τῇ νυδὲς ἡδὲ,
Οἶον, ὅτ', ἐκ λέχεων παρ' ἀγαυρῆς Τιθωνοῖο
Ἀΐξασα, θύρας φωτὸς ῥοδίνῃσιν ἀνοίγῃ
Χερσὶν ἔως, πάντῃ ᾗ γελᾷ ἢ γαῖα, ἢ Αἰθήρ.

Ἡ οἷως μελίη βαθέης ἐνὶ φαίνεται ὕλαις
Καλλίση, πίτυς ἐν κήποις, ἐλάτῃ δ' ἐν ὄρεσσι,
Τοίως πασῶν ἢ ὑπεέρχος ὅσι κοράων.

Καὶ σὺ δ' ἐν ἡμέτεροις τὸν Καίσαρα, Νύμφη ἀμύμων,
Ἀγλίακον μένη γ' εὐκλυδέα πενθερὸν ἔξεις,
Πενθερὸν, ὅς πασὶν Θεπίδος πελάγεσσιν ἀνάσσει.
Ἀνδρὰ ᾗ μὴ κτήσῃ μέγα ἔξοχον, ὡς Ἀχιλῆα,
Κάλλει, καρπαλίμοις τε ποσὶν, ἢ χερσὶ χερσῶν.
Οὐ πολλὰ λήν ποθεν κόραι, ἀλλ' Ἀφροδίτῃ
Εἰς ἅλα δῶκε πόθον πασῶν ἀνέμοισι φέρεσθαι.

Ολβίῳ ἀμφω ζῆτε λαμπερές ἡμάτια πάντα,
Καὶ ὑμῖν χερσαίητο Διὸς θυγάτηρ μέγαλοιο
Χάρματα πάντ', ὅς ἔδω ποτὲ Καίσαρι ἢ Καρολίνῃ.

Guilielmus Asbe, è Coll. Wadh.

Superioris Ord. Comm.

EPITHALAMIA

Ad ISIN.

SI quid, O nostræ Dea lenis undæ,
Inter umbrosas vacui salictas,
Lusimus dignum Face Nuptiali,

Dic age carmen:

Dumque Regales fluitas per Ædes,
Audiat molles FREDERICUS undas,
Nomen Augustæ leve murmurantes

Audiat undas:

Tuque, quæ blando trepidare cursu,
Flexa per valles nitidos, laboras,
Interim ostendens prope pullulantes

Flumine puro

Flosculos; sic Tu jubeas, morantes
Prodeant horæ, gremio foventes
Quidquid aut spirat Venerem, aut amænos

Spirat amores.

Quà tamen gestis Thamisis vocari,
Unico gaudens, pia Lympha, sponso,
Gratius nomen vocitamus, & Tu

Gratior audi;

Dic & Undanti properet Marito
Cæulos nodo cohibere crines;
Dic & Optatæ properet Puellæ

Obvius ire,

Osculans navem liquidis labellis,
Et Sui narrans lepidas amoris
Fabulas, narrans Ifidisque formam &

Vulnera Tami.

Dumque paulatim tenerum liquefcit
Pectus, ingentes celebrate sponfi
Regii dotes, veneresque vultu

Mille vagantes,

Sæpius nam Vos fluido tulistis
Principis formam speculo undulantem,
Labitur dum per populos ovantes

Regia Puppis.

OXONIENSIA.

Neve virtutes animi paternas,
Splendidum famæ specimen futuræ,
Nesciat Virgo, neque quantus Idem

Surgat in Armis

Si velint *Di* ---- fed Ratis alma Turres
Grenvici cernit, mora jam Puellæ
Heu! brevis tecum est; age, *Lympha*, profer

Ultima Vota:

"I, finu portans, *Dea*, *Gratiarum*
"Mille fragranti; innumerus *Cupido*
"Te volet circum, precor O! *Britannis*
"Omine fausto
"Adnates terris! memor esto *Nostri*,
"Usque & amplexus imitere nostros,
"Sic fluant semper metuente fisti
"Gaudia rivo.

J. Newey A.M. Coll. Mert. Soc.

To the PRINCE.

1.

HAppy the Youth, tho' long he fighs,
Who fighs not long, in vain;
Who wins at length the Heav'nly prize
That triumphs o'er his Pain;
And, the coy Beauty once possesst
Enjoys, forgetful of the rest.

2.

But happier You, for whom the Fair,
And more propitious Fate,
Consent the previous Pangs to spare,
That oft on Lovers wait,
When Pride must give the lie to Love,
And slight what most it wou'd approve.

3.

Thus in *Romances* oft we see,
For ten long Years, the Knight;
By the cold Nymph's severe decree
Is banish'd from her Sight;

L

Con-

EPITHALAMIA

Condemn'd her Honour to maintain
Who treats his Passion with disdain.

4.

Long must the Youth his haughty Foes
And hideous Monsters slay,
While Charms for which his Passion rose
Insensibly decay;
Happier, cou'd He those Monsters kill,
Pride, and Perverseness of her Will.

5.

No Foes like these, blest Prince, had You
The paths of Joy to bar;
To her own Heart the Fair One true,
Romantic Forms cou'd spare;
Thus nothing to Your Wish deny'd,
You came, You saw, admir'd, enjoy'd.

6.

Conscious how potent is her Eye
Which Loves and Graces arm,
See, She prevents the rising Sigh,
And gives up ev'ry Charm;
Disdains to urge th' unequal Fight,
And vies not with inferiour Might.

7.

Yet, tho' the Lovely, tender Maid
No cruel Conquest gain,
Know, to Captivity betray'd,
You still her Slave remain;
Like *Parthians*, when she seems to yeild,
She most is Mistress of the Field.

8.

O, be your Bondage void of Care,
Your Raptures ever new;
May *Hymen* those Endearments share,
To Courtship which were due;
Grow, with each circling Sun, your Flame,
Like That, both various and the same!

Tho. Patten B.A. of C.C.C.

OXONIENSIA.

HAufimus armorum sonitus, lateque furentis
 Gradivi, & belli longe lacrymabile murmur;
 Donec ades, sacramque manu prætendis Olivam,
 Rex *Britonum*; Tibi, Pacator, filet omne repente
 Terra, Fretumque tuum; & iussus compescitur orbis;
 Scilicet His cuncti possint ut plaudere Festis,
 Et pacem discant ex Te, pacisque triumphos.

Exultent alii ferro raptisque Trophæis
 Sævire, & populis imponere jura coactis;
 Tu leni regere imperio, Tu fœdere mundum
 Complecti, & iusta suspensum lance tueri.
 Hæc famæ, Hæc *Britonum* tangit Te cura tuorum.

Vos, quibus imperium Pelagi est, assueta *Britannis*
 Numina, Vos genialis *Hymen*, & pronubo *Juno*,
 Aspiciat Hæc, quæ molitur Patriæque Domoque
 GEORGIUS, & magnis æqui succurrite cœptis.

Quin igitur venit Illa faventi credita ponto,
 Cui Venus & Veneris sociæ se jungere gaudent,
 Cura Deum Munusque; fugit soror invida Martis
 Paciferam, scissamque trahit Discordia pallam.
 Eia age connubio Virgo dignanda superbo,
 En sedes tandem optatas, en debita sceptrâ,
 Et Thalamos Tibi forte datos! Hæc arripe velis.
 Quà Te multa soror, quà Te CAROLINA vocatam
 Excipiet gremio Mater, quà dulcior Ille
 Te tuus æterno FREDERICUS amore fovebit.

Et nunc Ille quidem Ventos incusat & undas
*Neptunum*que Deosque omnes sine more precatur
 Impatiens metuensque; ah! Te ne sæva fatigent
 Æquora, ne Boreas immiti torqueat ira!
 Tecum regna procul, Tecum, dulcissima, fluctus
 Pervolat, & votis celeres prælabitur Euros.

Nec minus interea Nati communis amore
 Gaudet uterque Parens, nec fausti pœnitet Illos
 Conjugii, fidei memores dum pignora lustrant,
 Primaque jam veteris repetunt vestigia flammæ.
 Et nunc forte sua læti Te prole beatum
 Nate, pari, haud vana hinc ducentes omina, spondent.
Anchises veluti quondam dum fata fuorum
*Cæsaream*que Domum evolvit, promissaque Divum
 Munera, Progeniem mox cœli in lumen ituram;

EPITHALAMIA

Sic spe præsumunt numerum famamque Nepotum,
Et se venturi solantur imagine sæcli.

Gul. Friend, A. B.

Ædis Christi Alumnus.

An Ode.

I.

What Friendly muse will teach my Lays
To emulate the *Roman* fire?
Justly to found a *Cæsars* praise
Demands a bold *Horatian* Lyre:
Yet, tho' unworthy I attempt the task,
Inspired by Loyalty, no other Muse I ask.

2.

Hail, ever Hail, Auspicious Day!
O Long to *Britain* welcome rise!
Lo! sweetest Flow'rs perfume the way,
Lo! softest Music glads the skies.
Give all the flowing hours to Gay Delight!
Let *Comus* rule the Day, and *Bacchus* Crown the Night.

3.

And now the Fields are deck'd with flowers;
The Trees, in Green Array appear:
See! Spring prepares the Nuptial bowers,
The fairest Portion of the Year.
Enjoy, O Royal Pair, each Nuptial Bliss
Thrice Happy be this Spring, and every Spring like This.

4.

And if the Muse may humbly dare,
To raise the *Hymeneal* strain;
Far Higher wishes I'd prefer,
Nor are the Muses wishes vain.
O PRINCE, may *England's* Glory fill thy Soul,
Edward's and *Henry's* fame, within thy Bosom roll!

OXONIENSIA.

5.

O might I rise on Pindar's wing
 In strains to modern Bards unknown,
 Thy virtues and thy arts I'd sing,
 And all that Dignifies a Throne.
 But Cold my numbers, and my fancy Dead:
 The *British* Lyre's unstrung, Now *Prior's* muse is fled.

6.

But whither roves th' ambitious Rhyme?
 Venus and Cupid seem to chide.
 Fair PRINCESS of the German Clime!
 Or, shall I say fair *British* Bride!
 Wisdom thy Choice, and pleasure be thy Fate!
 Be like *Maria* Good, Like *CAROLINA* Great!

J. Parry Comm. of Mert.

O D E.

L Apfa dum cursu celeri per auras,
 Te Venus primum, FREDERICE, vidit,
 Talis! exclamat, mihi visus olim
 Pulcher Adonis.
 Ille, per saltus, & amoena *Cypri*
 Prata, diffusis humeros capillis,
 Talis! impressit mihi multa fidis
 Oscula labris.
 Dixit; & blandis oculis inermem
 Respicit Natum, digitis tenellis
 Grata qui Matri violis rosisque
 Serta parabat.
 Mitte nunc molles, age, Nate, ludos,
 Te vocat Mater; simul, inquit, arcum
 Aureum, & plenam levibus sagittis
 Sume pharetram.
 Vidimus Nympham, prope flumen *Albim*,
 Virgines inter famulas decoram,
 Vidimus vernos tenero legentem
 Pollice flores.

M

Hanc,

EPITHALAMIA

Hanc, Puer, telo ferias acuto,
Quo soles puros stimulare amores;
Sentiat totos FREDERICUS ignem
Ire per artus.

Ne meas, inquit, dubites sagittas;
Hoc tuum, GEORGI, latus arsit ictu,
Hac prius sensit CAROLINA læsum
Cuspide pectus.

Guil. Forbes, A. B. Ædis Ch. Alumnus.

QUO Musæ incensum rapiunt & amabilis ardor?
Dum multum recolens, operosaq; Carmina fingens,
Te, FREDERICE, cano, Teque, O *Augusta*, piorum
Delicias *Britonum*, vos omni carmine, voto
Majores omni! Stabunt regna ampla *Britannum*
Vindicibus tantis; stabit sub numine tali
Optima Religio, nec iniquos sentiet Ictus.
Dulcis amor nectat vestra hæc Sponsalia! faustis
Cedant ominibus, precor, atque irrupta per annos
Copula permaneat, fociaæ foecunda Salutis.

Wallia Quem Dominum, Quem artes atque arma Pa-
Jactant, extremas Quem conscia fama per oras, [tronum
Fama semel verax, cecinit magnumque locuta est:
Illum sponsa petit per mille pericula ponti,
Per tumidos equitans fluctus, maris atque viarum
Immemor. En! titulos & tantæ gentis honores
Jungere læta suis ardet, præclarior unde
Per memores niteat Proavorum gloria fastos.
O Proavos celebres, stirpis decora alta futuræ!
Quos rapuit pietatis honos, quos conscia virtus,
Quos animi vigor accendit, feliciter olim
Ausos fastidire jugum, lateque Tyranni
Imperiis obstare Papæ; liberrima fuetos
Sensa animi proferre, & vitam impendere Vero.
Ortum gente trahens tanta, pars optima gentis
Ipsa, *Augusta* Veni! Tua senserit *Anglia*, possit
Quid mens sub tantis nutrita Penatibus, ipsi
Et quantum Generi, quantum virtutibus addet.

Terris invideat longum vos Regia Cæli!
Vivite, Vos ingens *Britonum* tutela decusque!

Vestra

OXONIENSIA.

Vestra de stripe, ut ramorum prodiga Vitis,
Luxuriet Proles, & Regum lucidus ordo!
Mox circa gremium, aut læta juvenescat in aula
Alter, Deliciæ Patris, FREDERICUS! & Uxor
Regia se jactet nascenti prole renatam!

Rob. Shipman è Coll. Reg. Comm.

J Amdudum insanis Discordia contudit armis
Orbem semianimum, ceciditque *Europa*, procellis
Bellorum adversis merfa & Civilibus undis.
Cum pius horrendas suppressit *Erynnyos* iras
GEORGIUS infernæ, missis ad fœdera lectis
Legatis, oleam pacemque ferentibus almam.
Jamque periclorum miserique oblita tumultûs
Otia dat secura, suasque *Polonia* messes
Colligit, insuetas mirantur & horrea fruges.
Gallia en exultat tollitque ad sydera plausus,
Pacisque Auctores *Britonas* uno ore salutat.
Jam vacat, æratas acies nec ad impia bella
Instruit, at firma GEORGI virtute stupefcens
Anglos constanti plaudit *Germania* voce.

Nunc autem *Ania* date sacro accendier æstu
Imbellem Musæ vatem; vegetumque vigore
Inspirate novo; vestras, FREDERICE, jugales
Posse faces celebrare, paresque exsolvere honores.

Erige, & augustas expande *Britannia* pennas,
Officioque pio fidoque accensa calore
Accipe nutrici gremio, & clamore saluta
Illius adventum læto; quam *Jupiter* ipse
Destinat, & lecto FREDERICI GEORGIUS author
Instituit, voluitque sororum immobilis ordo.

Quid tuba grandifonos edit jam stridula cantus,
Aurem cur sonitu rumpit cava buccina rauco?
Ecce *Augusta* venit, decoris spes summa futuri,
Nec minor *Angligenis* fiducia certa salutis.
Ingeminate sonos, iterumque iterumque canoro
Classica clarescant sonitu, petat æthera clangor
Magnificus, nomenque sacrum reboantia fana
Augustæ repetant, vocumque resultet imago.

Divinum agnoscit pondus *Neptunus*, & iras
Comprimit immites pelagi, tumida æquora placat

E P I T H A L A M I A

Quaque volat navis, violenta repente resedit
Ventorum rabies, spiratque benignior Auster.

Ipse Pater puro *Thamesinus* tramite currens,
Illuviem exutus, glaucoque accinctus amictu,
(*Anglorum* ut meritos Reginae exsolvat honores)
Populeas inter frondes surrexit, & omnem
Compellans turbam, his dictis affatur amicis:
Gaudete O *Britones*, plausus iterate! Secundo
Et festum clamore diem celebrate; recepit
Anglia quo impatiens tutam trans æquora vectam
Augustam, decus *Angligenis* columnenque futurum.

Eja agite, & thalamos & connubialia festa
Certatim properate, nec illa jugalia vincla
Fas tardare, quibus *Britonum* spes optima pendet.
Qualem etenim sobolem, quantos stirps tanta sub auras
Luminis *Heroas* mittet; Qualesque monarchæ
Venturo imperii tractabunt tempore frœna;
Audite, & pandam, casusque docebo futuros:
Post ubi per multos bene rexit *GEORGIUS* annos,
Æqualique manu Regales flexit habenas;
Invito tibi regna dabit, *FREDERICE*, tenebis
Qui sub jure tuos facili & ditione *Britannos*,
Et reddes toti Pacis pia munera mundo.

Quinetiam tanto venient à stemmate nati,
Qui famam attollent *Britonum*, legesque remotis
Imponent Indis justas, statuentque perenne
Imperium. Video jam dantes jura Nepotes
Victrici ornatos lauro, clarosque triumphos
Ducentes, stantesque in curribus ordine longo.

Hæc dabitur proles *FREDERICO* Auctore, *Britannum*
Quæ late expandet nomen, vastoque superbum
Oceano Regnum, famam quæ terminet astris.

Johannes Tench è Coll. Trin.

OXONIENSIA.

HAil happy Pair, enrich'd with ev'ry Art,
 That Man can wish, or Nature can impart!
 Trembling the Muse presents her humble Lays,
 Least she should lessen, when she strives to praise:
 To give each Action its peculiar Grace,
 To paint the Glories of your Princely Race,
 Draw Virgin Beauty and Heroick Fire,
 At once a *Kneller* and a *Pope* require.
 See Heaven-born Liberty propitious smile,
 And crown with lasting Bliss her favourite Isle;
 'Twas not enough with ANNA'S worth to join
 The Last great Hero of the NASSAU Line;
 To you, O Prince, the wanton Cupids sue,
 And Hymen lights his Mystic Torch anew:
 In You we see our future Bliss compleat,
 Skill'd both to govern and to bless a State.
 O may the Gods your generous Breast inspire
 In every Act to emulate your Sire;
 How mild in Peace, How great in War, survey;
 And learn from him how *British* Kings should sway;
 And You, Illustrious Fair, to whom just Heav'n
 Pleas'd with your Worth so great a Prince has giv'n;
 While the pure Paths of Virtue you pursue,
 Be CAROLINE'S bright Pattern still in View;
 Then shall some abler Muse your Fame attest,
 And teach the World from *Britain* to be blest.

Will. Tatton Comm. of Mert. Coll.

Ad Amicum Londinensem Rusticantis Literæ.

PER Deos rogo, mi Catulle, fargas;
 Et Urbis strepitu tumultuosæ
 Relicto, latus urgeas Caballi
 Conducti stimulis. Quid? Eja age, Eja!
 Velim ad me venias meridiatum.
 Crede, si sapias, viam vorabis;
 Nam bonum tibi Prandium, Sacerdos
 Quod solet dare Rusticus, parabo.

N

Por-

E P I T H A L A M I A

Porculum decumatum habebis, & Lac
 Novum, Caseolosque delicatos:
 Promittam quoque Rivulo ex salubri
 Dulces Pisciculos, Arundo si quid
 Ut olim poterit. Scyphosque plenos
 Effundet Puer, ut Domo salutem
 Regiæ, FREDERICO & auspicatos
 Bibamus Thalamos. Simul superbum
 Narres Conjugii novi Triumphum;
 Et Pompam, Choreasque Nuptiarum
 Pingas Ruricolis, stupente Pago.
 Illi florida Prata cum Puellis
 Pulsabunt agili pede, implicatis
 Et læti capita ambient Corollis.
 Illi Carmina bella cantitabunt,
 Alterna Vice, & O beate Sponse,
 Cui talis fociata Virgo, Quis Te
 Fortunatior est beatiore?
 Æternum Decus O Juvenculorum,
 Æternum Decus O Puellularum,
 En Vobis Chorus hic vovet Salutem!
 Hæc inter Fidium sonora fila
 Pulsabit rudis Artifex; & altas
 Mox Templi ærisono fragore tures
 Campanæ quatient. Brevis sequetur
 Cœna, & Lectulus elegans gravatum
 Somno te capiet. Redibis inde
 Primo mane; fateberisque Pagi
 Hoc sincerius esse feriat
 Gaudium, atque animi notas honesti
 Majores dare, quam tumultuosos
 Londini strepitus. Sed Eja age, Eja!
 Per Deos rogo, mi Catulle, surgas.

Hubbock, Coll. Div. Jo. Bapt.

OXONIENSIA.

Qualis in fluctus ubi Sol reclini
Decidit curru, tacet omnis arbor;
Immemor cantus latitat silenti

Ales in umbra.

Mox renascentis reditum salutant
Dulce certantes avium cohortes;
Et docent lætas resonare suavi

Carminibus silvas.

Sic ubi nostras fugiebat oras
ANNA, moerentes filuere musæ:
Nympha jam blandum renovare suadet

Altera carmen.

Nympha! quæ, spirans teneros amores,
Una de multis thalamo potenti
Digna, per fluctus mediasque ponti

Conscia fraudes

Ardet amplexus, FREDERICE, vestros;
Ardet & suaves fociare mores:

Teque, Regalemque domum, datura in
Postera Sec'la.

Ecce, quot fingit *Rhedycina* linguas,
Artium mater! quot alit favore
Artium nutrix, & amica doctis

Sedibus *Aula*,

Care Te passim resonare Princeps
Tot juvat! Te delicias, *Britannæ*
Te decus gentis, Tibi gens togata

Nectere certat

Myrteam grato studio coronam:
Diffonis plectris; animo sed uno
Quisque Te læti canimus recepta

Conjuge lætum.

Ut suam tollet super astra famam
Anglia! Ut magnis opibus superbos
Territans hostes, metuenda late

Nomina sparget!

Ipse dum pollens propriis lacertis
Tot sibi gentes liget; infitasque
Augeat vires, fociasque surgat

Cincta Corona.

E P I T H A Ľ A M I A

O Amor vinc'lum geniale mundi!
 O potens cœlos fociare terris!
 Continens quicquid patet usque rerum,
 Simplice nexu;

Mollias mentes hominum feroces,
Permeans orbis spatia ampla, nectas
Gentibus gentes; *Britonasque jungas*
Pace Britannis.

Hic juvet fixas habitare sedes:
His agas lætos hilaris triumphos:
Nec Furor nostras iterum per oras,
Te Duce, regnet.

Job. Ernle A. B. Coll. Nov. Soc.

Ode to the *PRINCESS* of Wales.

I.

Hail wish'd for Princess, Hail auspicious Bride;
Oh may for ever last this Spring of Joy!
May no severer Moments e'er divide,
No future Ills this Happiness destroy!
Needless my Wish --- Thy joys must lasting prove;
For Who can fail of being blest,
When so remarkably possesst
Of every English Heart, and FREDERICK'S Love.

2.

Say, did thy Breast with tender Passions glow,
Did thy Cheek redden with the blushing Rose;
Did thy bright Eyes with smiling tears o'erflow,
And, when He first was nam'd, new Charms disclose?
They did: They all confess'd a generous Fire;
Nor did You then refuse to own,
That He of all Mankind alone,
Could those soft Starts of willing Joy inspire.

If

AN OXONIENSIS

If such the pleasing Tumult of thy Mind,
 Tho' only ravish'd with his well-known Name;
 Say, when your Hands consenting *Hymen* join'd,
 And the blest Bridegroom sigh'd a mutual Flame,
 What higher Raptures kindled at that Sight?
 For You with certainty can tell,
 What those few happy Lovers feel,
 Whom gentler Stars and kinder Eares unite!

For neither Interest, or wild Desire
 Govern'd thy Prince's choice; nor human Laws,
 Which oft a Task unnatural require;
 'Twas his own Will, and his lov'd Country's cause;
 And tho' He knew Thee fram'd with every Grace,
 Yet more thy Soul, so well inform'd,
 His manly generous Bosom warm'd,
 Than all the finish'd Beauties of thy Face.

Speak, royal **GEORGE**, with what a secret Pride,
 With what paternal Fondness dost Thou view
 Thy numerous Offspring, rang'd on every Side,
 Those glorious Paths, which You have trod, pursue;
 Speak, happy Father, and with Joy confess,
 That tho' kind Fate should drain her Store,
 Yet She could give Thee nothing more,
 Which might advance thy envied Happiness

Thy towry Head, O blest *Britannia*, raise;
 Delighted cast around thy azure Eye:
 Secure anticipate the Halcyon Days,
 Nor fear to look into Futurity;
 'Sure, nought thy Happiness can undermine!
 For now thy promis'd Blessings see,
 A second Pair reserv'd for Thee!
 Another **GEORGE**; another **CAROLINE**.

John Morrison, Scholar of Univ. Col.

E P I T H A L A M A

HUC unguenta, breves huc, Pueri, rofas,
 Et suavis violæ purpureum decus:
 In fertum coeant undique flosculi,
 Et sponsæ decorent caput.
 Et Vos per thalamos plaudite, Virgines,
 Festivæque choros ducite: dum novæ
 Sponsus se Veneris connubio parat;
 Dum Sol Oceanum subit.
 Tuque O! sub viridem sive habitas *Cnidon*,
 Saltus *Idalios* seu Venus incolis;
 Linque: hos in thalamos, quicquid amas, veni
 Cætu læta Cupidinum.
 Nubit Virgo tuis muneribus potens;
 Te totam referens; Qualis ubi prius
 Venisti in *Paridis* iudicium tui,
 Idæi in nemoris iugo.
 O! quantis caleas Sponsus amoribus!
 O quæ concipies gaudia, cum suo
 Tandem Virgo calens te excipiens sinu
 Inter tecta morabitur;
 Seu quandoque pares ire per æquora,
 Fidens Oceano; seu nemorum comis
 Misceri libeat; seu patrios acri
 Fines Marte tueberis:
 Seu forsan latebras *Vindsorie* tuæ
 Venator repetas: Te sequitur Comes,
 Qualis Cynthia erat: Te reducem fovet
 Fida sollicitudine.
 Et Tu, Nupta recens, quæ capies bona
 Cum Princeps teneræ Brachia fervidus
 Cervici dederit; cum facilem pati
 Inclinarit ad oscula?
 Mox faustis avibus molliculam dabis
 Mater Progeniem; quæ similis tibi
 Ridebit: nitido corpore splendida,
 Mentis splendida dotibus.
 Læto five Puer prodeat omine,
 Nympharum placido pectora vulnere
 Tangens: virginei deliciæ chori,
 Sextus dulce decus sui.

A O X O N I E N S I A .

DUM GEORGI filet auspiciis, nutuque recedit
 Pulsa, tenebras repetens Discordia fedes,
 Per populos impune diu bacchata gementes;
 Dum ridet rerum facies, cæloque sereno
 Pax lapsa *Europam* niveis amplectitur alis;
 Musa ardet, FREDERICE, Tuos celebrare Hymenæos.
 Illustris Princeps, *Britonum* Spes prima Tuorum,
 Ecce Tibi Fatis jamdudum debita Conjux,
 Diva *Augusta* venit; Tibi quam *Saxonica* tellus
 Læta tulit, magna *Ernesti* de stirpe creatam.
 Quid Nymphæ claros memorem longo ordine patres,
 Illustrés Heroum animas, queis prodiga Vitæ
 Pectora erant, seu cum patriæ violata Tyrannis
 Libertas gemeret, seu Relligionis amorem
 Vana Superstitio excuteret? gerit Illa paternas
 Pectore Virtutes; nec tantum jactat Avorum
 Splendorem, dotesque animi; Venus altera formam
 Egregiam, & pulchros vultus ostentat honores:
 Lumen ab æthereis ardens scintillat ocellis,
 Et conjurati lucent in fronte decores.

Dotibus his instructa venit placidissima Nympha,
 Digna toro, FREDERICE, Tuo; jamque Illa parentes
 Jam patriam recolens, animo luctante relictos
 Nunc dolet, egregii juvenis nunc flagrat amore,
 Regalisque tori; dum pectus Virginis ardens
 Ambitione tumet, fastuque superbit honesto.

At sponsam adversa expectans FREDERICUS arena,
 Impatiens animi; dum longe prospicit æquor,
 Sæpe propinquantem cernit deceptus amore,
 Increpitans ventos, segnesque in vota carinas.
 Fallor! an à *Rheno* vectam felicibus Euris
 Cerno procul classem? ridentes undique fluctus
 Gratantur Dominam; varii circumque supraque
 Carbasa per, pictosque foros funduntur *Amores*,
 Pulsantesque levem velocibus Aera pennis,
 Vela implent; vultu fulgens cælum Illa serenat
 Æthereo, & risu subjectum temperat æquor,
 Fortunate satis princeps! animosa parentis
 Divini proles! Quo GEORGIUS emicat alter,
 Majestate humili, & facili gravitate decorus.

EPIGRAMMA

Ecce tuos jam Vere novo celebrare Hymenæos
 Omnia certatim properant; Tibi candida campis
 Fundit Flora rofas; celsæ Tibi vertice nutat
 Sylva, novis decorata comis; animalia flammæ
 Conciunt, repetitque suum Philomela maritum.
 Ter Felix CAROLINA! Tibi persolvere dignas
 Certatim grates Labor unus & una Voluptas
 Sit *Musis*, quæ te toties sensere faventem.
 Florescat, *Regina*, nepos tibi parvus avita,
 Ore animisque patrem referens, FREDERICUS in aula;
 Et tandem firmata virum cum fecerit ætas,
 Secum ardens *Britonum* victricibus æquora circum
 Classibus arma ferat, dum reddat præmia *Musa*
 Debita Virtuti, cognatisque invehat Astris.

— Barford è Coll. Reg. Comment.

DUM spirat alto Pectore Gloriam
 Princeps, Paternum lætior excolit
 Exemplar, ingentique fervet
 In Patriam Populosque cura.
 Quin Pectus intus nunc alius fovet
 Infusus Ardor: mota Cupidinis
 Persentit ictus, & recepto
 Vena micans refulgit calore.
 Fama Puellæ scilicet inclytæ
 Europa fervet, Regia quam Domus
 Educit ornatam virili
 Pectore, foemineo decore:
 Quanta enitentis fulgura Luminis,
 Quam pura casti Gratia Pectoris,
 Audivit; accensumque sensit
 In Gremio FREDERICUS ignem.
 Tu sola, cunctis quotquot amabili
 Decore formæ pulchrius eminent;
 Tu sola, quotquot mentis ornat
 Gratia splendidior, Puellis
 Prælata Princeps; Ingredere, O Tuis
 Qua digna flammis Foedera Te vocant,
 Tu nata transferre in futurum
 Brunsviciæ decora alta Mentis.

En

OXONIENSIA.

En Scena jam nunc Aurea panditur!
En ordinatæ per Laquearia
Fulgent Lucernæ! Nuptiarum
Qualis Honos, Thalamique splendor!
Ut ora lætus, pulcher ut aspici
Incedit *Heros*! sentit ut Impetu
Fervere venas altiori,
Corque novo trepidare Motu!
Dum Luce pura ridet amicior
Dilecta Virgo, cui Venus aurea,
Cui mollis aspirat Cupido,
Et Charitum comitatur Ordo.
Quocunque tendunt, Conjugii memor
Natura vultus induitur novos;
En læta vernantis Favoni
Munera, purpureosque flores!
At dum superbo Pompa renideat
Fulgore, lætam Pectore GEORGIUS
Spem pascit alto, præcipitque
Hæc tacito venerandus ore:
"Spes fausta surgit; Quanta erit *Anglici*
"Fortuna Sceptri? Quo feret *Æmula*
"Se latius transmissa Gentis
"Gloria *Brunsviciumque* Nomen?
"I Par, beatum Conjugio Pari,
"I mox daturum Progeniem Virum,
"Qui famam adaugentes Paternam
"Grande vehent super astra nomen.
"De Stirpe nostra Planta feracior
"Enata, frondes altior erigat,
"Ramosque miretur gravatos
"Eximios decorare Fructus.
Sic Gentis olim *Romulæ* Pater
Ad Ditis Umbras, fata Propaginis
Augusta præsentit, futuri
Imperio fruitura Mundi.
Jam nunc tumentes Laudis amoribus
Cernit Nepotes, Jam Generis Decus
Prælibat, & nondum relatos
Mente facer recolit Triumphos.

Job. Fisher, è Coll. Magd. Semicom.

E P I T H I A L A M I A

Postquam omnes Belli tandem cecidere Tumultus,
Et *Mars* composito vix pulsus ab Orbe recessit;
Jam tua Castra, *Venus*, (neque enim inferiora sequetur)
Pingere Musa parat, vestrosque, Cupido, triumphos.

Auditifne? --- an me deludit amabilis Error,
Qui festis toties perstringit Plausibus Aures? ---
O! quæ Scena patet! Facies quæ splendida Rerum
Ante oculos surgit! video procedere Pompa
Purpureos Patres; Magnatum nobilis Ordo
Se pandit, nitidaque in Majestate decorus
Plaudentis graditur populi inter gaudia, Princeps;
Huc illuc premere, & circum volitare videntur
Floridulus Veneris Chorus, & Gens mollis Amorum.
Aliger hinc gaudet Divus spectare Sagittis
Parta Trophæa suis; tædam circumrotat illinc
Lætus *Hymen*, sponsasque ardet conjungere Dextras.
Os circum faciemque viri *Cythereis* Odores
Divinos spirat, certatim Gratia triplex
Condecorant Nympham, & donis onerare laborant.

O! felix Princeps, talis quem Copula jungit
Connubio stabili, quem longe Nympha per Undas
Quærit amans, placideque fidelibus irruit Ulnis.
Ergo age, nunc Zonam trepidantis solve Puellæ;
Plurima *Brunsviacæ* Genti decora adde, tuique
Heroas fimiles in feros trade Nepotes.

Tu felix etiam, nostras quæ accedis ad Oras
Auspiciis Divûm Virgo, summumque *Britannis*
Ornamentum ades: oh! tali lætare Marito,
Amplexuque avido *Herois* te affuesce beari.
Oh! patriæ tandem, tandem obliviscere Matris;
Hic potius Conjux juvet, hic Regina vocari;
Et Sceptro, merita Formæ Mercede, potiri.

Felices ambo! concordēs jungite Dextras,
Tu felix Nympha Princeps, Tu Principe Nympha!
Utque diem festum nunc Ver geniale serenat
Plus solito lætum, & duplici subridet honore;
Gaudia sic thalamos circum socialia large
Fundat amor; nunquam perituri Gaudia Veris.

Job. Hall, Coll. Magd. Semicom.

OXONIENSIA.

LET others tell the joys which Conquest brings,
And sing the Glories of triumphant Kings;
In pomp of words, each godlike deed rehearse,
And call forth all the Majesty of Verse;
A nobler Theme my willing Muse employs,
From such a Theme far greater Triumphs rise;
The softer Hours of Peace demand my Strains;
Peace, our Inheritance, whilst BRUNSWICK reigns.

And Thou great Prince, the Friend of every Art,
Accept this tribute of a grateful Heart;
Fam'd for thy Father's Virtues, and thy own,
Those Royal Virtues which adorn a Throne;
Who, tho' in War renown'd, to Peace inclin'd,
Still seek'st, like Heav'n, the Welfare of Mankind.

When since contending Nations rush'd to arms;
And troubled *Europe's* Peace with dire alarms:
Mars, stern destroyer, with delight beheld
The slaughter'd Heroes spread th' ensanguin'd field:
Our Monarch interpos'd, His powerful Nod
Calm'd the fierce rage of the relentless God;
Quiet restor'd; and gave the lab'ring Swains
In peace to feed their Flocks, to till their fertile Plains.

Thus, e'er the infant World from *Chaos* rose,
The jarring Elements which it's frame compose;
Call'd forth their Armies 'gainst each adverse Side,
And great Dissension fill'd the mighty Void;
Th' Almighty bid the civil Discord cease:
He spoke the powerful Word; and all was Peace.

Yet still o'er all, superiour to the rest,
His Country's Love burns bright within his breast;
Anxious for *England's* Honour and Renown,
He seeks our Quiet, but neglects His own.
Thro' His Protection safe our Merchants roam
To foreign Lands, and bring both *Indies* home;
The Heav'ns indulgent on our labours smile,
And Peace and Plenty crown our happy Isle.

But, that our growing Joys may know no end,
The Monarch's Cares to future Times extend;
Blest in His Royal Progeny divine,
We view with wonder the illustrious Line:

E P I T H A L A M I A

Whilst He the mighty Blessing to ensure,
 By new Alliance does our Bliss secure.
 Thrice happy Prince! for whom His Cares provide,
 So fair a Consort, so divine a Bride,
 Adorn'd with every Grace, with every Art
 To warm with potent Love a Monarch's Heart:
 When we behold the matchless Nymph, we find
 Beauty with unaffected Virtue join'd;
 When we survey thy Godlike form, we see
 Great Prince, another GEORGE arise in Thee.

Thy Subjects grown impatient of delay,
 With ardent wishes meet th' approaching day;
 Big with the mighty Expectation wait,
 And long to see their Happiness compleat.

Thou *Neptune*, whom the watry Stores obey,
 Smooth the rough surface of the troubled Sea;
 Calm it's fierce rage, let every wave subside,
 Waft the rich Burden gently o'er the Tide;
 Th' illustrious Princess to our Realm restore,
 And land Her safely on the *British* Shore.

But see, She comes! *Augusta* comes, rejoice
 Ye Sons of *England*, raise Your grateful Voice!
 With loud Acclame the Royal Dame receive,
 The greatest Blessing which the Gods can give.
 Let the shrill Trumpets make a joyful sound;
 Whilst echoing Rocks the joyful notes rebound.

Loe, from this happy Marriage we presage
 Innum'rous Blessings to the coming Age,
 Pleas'd with the prospect, we before our Eyes
 Behold an awful Train of Kings arise,
 In mystic Visions the great Line survey,
 Ordain'd in future times the *British* Realm to sway.

Thus when *Aeneas* saw with vast delight
 His great Descendants, pass before his sight;
 That godlike Race design'd in time to come
 To bear the Scepter of Imperial *Rome*;
 In admiration lost He view'd the Scene; [reign.
 And call'd those People blest, o'er whom such Kings shou'd

AO X O N I A H N S I A H

Soluta festos jam celebret dies,
 Lætusque vultus induat *Anglia*,
 Et Principi justos merenti
 Obsequiosa paret triumphos.
 Optata portus en subiit ratis
 Secura ponti; quæ sibi creditam
 Debebat *Augustam*, *Anglicis*que
 Reddidit haud malefida terris.
 Decora prodit Virgo frequentibus
 Optata votis, & precibus diu
 Vocata nostris; regiamque
 Tendit iter properans ad Aulam.
 Qua non futuræ conjugis immemor
 Spes mente summas concipit & metus,
 Ventos & incusans morantes
 Æstuat impatiens Maritus:
 At, veris instar, vultus ubi virum
 Desideratæ conjugis erigit:
 Ut gratias cernit nitentes
 Undique, plaudit amans, suoque
 Lætatur æstu! En! Illecebris potens
 Nymphæ venustis excubat in genis
 Cupido! mites en decorus
 Ejaculatur Ocellus ignes!
 En Castitas & Virgineus Pudor
 Rubore vultum pingit amabili!
 Lenique majestate tanti
 Conscia Sponsa Viri refulget!
 Felix, petitis deliciis fruens,
 Princeps triumphes virgine! Quam finu
 Colit receptam, plausibusque
Anglia vestra fremit secundis.
Augusta, talem tu quoque gaudeas
 Sortita sponsum: fervidus en tibi
 Vir imminet totus, fovetque
 Te dominam veneratus unam.
 Jam Nuptialis Lux venit: ecce *Hymen*
 Haud usitatam lætitiā exigit
 Choro vocatus, tibiisque
 Perpetuis celebrandus instat:

EPIGRAMMA

Vigete, felix Par! bene mutuis
 O fida semper pectora amoribus!
 Jam nata Proles firmiori
 Fœdere connubium sacrabit;
 Quæ mox avitis lufitet ædibus,
 Et dulce lætum rideat ad patrem;
 Matrifque cervice osculantis
 Pendeat exiguis lacertis.

Johannes Banks, Coll. Nov. Sch.

AS some fam'd River, conscious of it's Source,
 Pours to it's Sire's Embrace its ample Stores;
 Flows to it's Spring, by Nature's secret Chain,
 And blends it's Current with the Parent-main:
 Thus the rich Stream of *Gotha's* Royal Blood
 That thro' a Race of Heroes long has flow'd,
 Rolls back at length, from whence it rose, to join
 It's ancient Glories with the *Brunswick* Line.

See! each glad *Briton* hails his Sov'reigns Choice,
 And raptur'd views the Prospect of his Joys;
 In this Auspicious Union leaves his Race
 A promis'd Happiness in future Days:
 Prophetick fees, in Ages yet to come,
 New *FREDERICKS* rise, and new *Augustas* bloom,
 Another *GEORGE* the warring World affwage,
 And *CAROLINA* charm a distant Age.

O! blest with ev'ry Virtue, ev'ry Art,
 To win Mankind, and gain a Nation's Heart:
 Hail! *England's* noblest Hope! her elder Bliss!
 Sure Pledge of Joy, and Earnest of her Peace!
 Hail! and accept thy *Isis* fervent Lays,
 Her Aim thy Glory, and the Theme thy Praise.

To teach the Seeds of Reason how to shoot,
 To usher into Light the new-born Thought,
 To nurse the infant Genius, and improve
 A Sense of Duty, and her Country's Love,
 Each private Grace, each nobler Virtue raise,
 And fire the Loyal Heart with *Brunswick's* Praise;
 If these are Arts, that cannot fail to find
 The best good Wish of ev'ry gen'rous Mind,

If

OXONIENSIA

If all the Great, and all the Good, approve;
 O! let thy *Athens* share her PRINCE'S Love,
 For Thee, the Nine their ready Off rings bring,
 Unlock each Store, and open ev'ry Spring;
 With honest Joy, and Raptures void of Art,
 Speak the warm Wishes of the gladden'd Heart:
 Officious Duty, studious of thy Praise,
 Glows in each Breast, and smiles on ev'ry Face.

Thou too bright Fair! by Heav'n ordain'd to move
 A PRINCE, the Joy of ev'ry Heart, with Love!
 Hail! born to shine, where purpled Greatness dwells,
 And grace that Sphere, which CAROLINA fills:
 O! may thy Steps her Royal Paths pursue,
 Still keep the bright Original in View:
 Make each glad Heart, like Her, thy Bounty own,
 Take, and give back a Lustre to the Throne:
 Like her, Religion's purest Branch revere,
 And aid it's Influence with a Parent's Care:
 O! Guard that Faith, thy great Forefather's Pride,
 For which he boldly fought, and bravely dy'd;
 Like Her, supreme o'er Learning's Empire sit,
 Great Judge of Arts, and Patroness of Wit:
 To modest Want, and humble Merit kind,
 The Friend of Worth, of Virtue, of Mankind.

Swayne Harbin
 Gentl. Comm. of C. C. C.

Sordidas ædes humilesque ruris,
 Quæ diu sedes fuerant Amoris,
 Filios secum *Cytherea* ducens

Læta relinquit:

Visere excelsi laqueata dignans
 Tecta Palatî, procul hinc Dolores
 Arcet & Curas laqueata circum

Tecta volantes.

Aufugit Luctus, veniente Diva;
 Nec modo solvit meritos honores,
 Quos vel *Eugenî* Cineres requirunt.

Anglica Tellus:

E P I T H A L A M I A

Jam sed infuetis Oculi coruscant
Gaudiis omnes; quoniam *Cupido*,
Regiæ parcus comes infrequensque,
Advenit Hospes.

Ipse præsentem Puerum fatetur
Saucius sævo FREDERICUS ictu;
Ipse præsentem Venerem fatetur,
Principe visa.

Nec tibi tantas fatis est videre
Ingeni & Formæ, FREDERICE, Dotes;
Anxius prima facie sed ardes
Ducere Nympham.

Ardet & Virgo, trepidisque vulnus
Mutuum venis alit; & pudicum,
Capta regali gravitate frontis,
Spirat Amorem.

Lene subrisit *Venus*, & *Cupido*
Astitit Matris lateri triumphans,
Atque *Hymen* fidas aderat paratus
Jungere Dextras.

Hinc Deam Pacis, FREDERICE, forti
Vinculo stringas tibi; Regionum
Hinc & æternus fluat in *Britannos*
Ordo Nepotum.

T. Hiley, A. B. Coll. Mag. Dem.

Occidit belli rabies, nec arma
Quærit in gentes focias *Britannus*;
Tam *Cypris* lusu potiore *Martem*
Diva moratur:

Improbi ventis pereunt timores;
Dulce curarum tribuit levamen,
Grata prætendens monumenta pacis,
Ramus Olivæ.

Hinc tibi sacras, Hymenæe, tædas
Nulla præstinguet mora; leniori
Murmuri Vocis Tuba sponte rauca
Cedit Amoris.

Littori

OXONIENSIA.

Littori AUGUSTAM *Britonum* datura

Puppis, alatis parat ire Remis;

Jam finus pandunt tumidos secundo

Flamine Vela:

Nec tenet pulchram mora lenta Nympham,

Quin tui longo, FREDERICE, voto

Æstuans, fines patriosque linquit

Læta Penates.

Æquor huic faustum daret ut meatum,

Immemor læte soliti furoris

Obruit fluctus, placidoque spirat

Aura susurro:

Occupans portus reditu secundo

Prora commissam sibi fida reddit

Spem *Britannorum*, dubiique Vota

Maxima Sponsi;

Jamque dimensam pelagus *Britanni*

Ferre Reginam populi futuram

Gestit in Sponsi *Thamesis* superbo

Amne lacertos;

Sic ubi *Marcum Cleopatra* visit,

Fertur infueto tumuisse fastu,

Lambere & rivo sua pleniori

Littora *Cydnus*.

O tori præses, Dea *Juno*, sacri,

Annuas horum, precor, alma votis,

Gaudio castos placido coronas

Semper amores.

Quam dabis, Proles referat Parentes;

Candido Matris niteant Puellæ

Ore, nec gnatis Genitoris absit

Mascula Virtus.

Sic per æternum series Nepotum

Nobilis Sæclum tua Sceptra, GEORGI,

Læta gestabit, populo dabitque

Jura *Britanno*.

Job. Ewer Coll. Trin. Sch.

EPITHALAMIA

To the PRINCE.

DEign, Gracious PRINCE, an humble Bard to hear;
Tho' feeble, willing; and tho' slow, sincere:
Whose honest breast thy signal Virtue fires;
Whom Love excites and gratitude inspires.
Here to be silent were to discommend;
Not to approve, were greatly to offend.

'Tis well remark'd, that Heaven Indulgent owns
It's chief Protectors, and with Blessings crowns;
Whoever bold asserts Religion's Cause,
Fights in her Service, and protects her Laws;
The glorious Deed succeeding Ages trace
By signal Blessings thro' his endless race:
His future Sons the heavenly Stamp shall shew,
And unborn Offsprings reap the Bliss anew:
The tender Fair-One of his Virtuous Bed
Some Princely Lord of equal Worth shall Wed;
Firm to the Cause, for which her Father bled.

Such is the Fair, great PRINCE, that feeds thy flame;
Such once her Honour'd Sires, their worth the same.
Whose generous Zeal assum'd the daring fight,
But mostly vig'rous in Religion's Right.
Their sacred Arms, to conscious Virtue known,
Ev'n now with Bliss their happy Daughter crown.

See in the Fair the lineal Zeal returns;
Breaths in her Soul, and in her bosom burns:
With conscious Joy she views their envy'd Deeds;
Like them asserts, and in her Wishes bleeds.

Whilst in her Breast these glorious conflicts rise,
Swift to thy Arms, dread PRINCE, the Heroine flies;
Not that she hopes thy riper Youth to move
To acts of Piety and nuptial Love;
Not to instruct with Laws, already known:
But with your equal Virtues mix her own.
In you to find a Fathers honest flame;
Like His thine Ardour, and like His thy fame.

Let

OXONIENSIA

Let Britons hence a Flame like this approve,
By thy Example chuse a virtuous Love;
Beauty no more her empty Charms employ,
Unless, as here, Desert encrease the Joy:
Let future Princes thus assert the Throne;
And each AUGUSTA find a GEORGE'S Son.

Will. Crawley M. A. of Pemb. Coll.

Ad Wallie PRINCIPEM

Virginis sacras veneres pererrans,
Imperi dum Tu gravius remittis
Tædium, Princeps, placidoque totus
Cedis Amori.

Hoc Die festos ineunte plausus,
Isidem propter studiosa Pubes
Dimovet doctas modo gratiori

Carmine curas.

Musa, quæ Famæ generosiores
Spiritus vovit meritoque celo,
Jure lætatur Tibi destinatas

Reddere laudes:

Quod lubens verum mediteris ignem,
Deferasque uni Diadema, dulcis
Cui decor splendet, facili & pudore

Læta Juventus.

Virgo ter felix! Tibi quæ placebit,
Vinculo & molli faciet maritum,
Quæ tuos fallet penitus labores,

Prima voluptas.

Stet Fides lenis Thalamo beato,
Clarius tædas socians perennes;
Mutuam vobis *Venus* ipsa mentem

Votaque firmet.

Huic sic exemplar CAROLINA morum;
Tuque virtutes imitere Patris
Impiger magni, nec inauspicato

Degener Hæres.

EPI THALAMIA

Cumque, post partos meritis triumphos,
Pacis & longæ decus invidendum,
Ille, conventu Superum receptus,
Viferit astra:

Impera late Populo volenti
Æquus; & Servos male consulentes
Lubricasque Artes nimis arrogantum
Sperne Tyrannum.

Si quid aut Gentis memorem movebit
Te vetus Fama, & Pietas Avorum
Rite disposita, aut Genitoris almi

Conscia Virtus,
Maeste, crescentem cito jam daturus
Laude cum summa Sobolem, repletum
Gaudiis pectus referas; tuisque
Vive *Britannis*.

Gul. Bracebridge A. B.

Coll. Magd. Soc.

DUM Curis *Europa* tuis vigilique labori,
Plaudit, & agnoscit Vocem, Augustissime CÆSAR,
Victrices jussit quæ tela reponere Turmas,
Plorasset dubium cum mæsta *Polonia* Sceptrum,
Gallica cum folium *Austriacum* quassasset Enyo,
*Italiae*que isset pingues bacchata per Agros,
Te propius fruitur, Te Patre *Britannica* Tellus,
Aspectatque hilares cœlo decurrere Soles:
Palladios nobis Tu Pacem obtendere Ramos,
Solenneque jubes *Hymenæum* ducere pompas.

Jam Tibi plaude; tuis, *FREDERICE*, amplexibus Uxor,
Lecta datur, Pallas cum pectora finxit Alumnæ
Artibus ipsa suis, cui lumen dulce Juventæ,
Et lætos *Cytherea* oculis afflavit honores.
Talis adest *Nymphæ* Divini gratia vultus,
Qualis ubi *Idalia* Veneris circumdata Zona
Enituit *Juno*, mollemque per ossa Mariti
Implicuit Flammam: Hanc, multo devinctus Amore
Hinc atque hinc cupidis Superum Pater ipse lacertis
Ambiit, & Sponsæ dedit oscula blanda volenti.

Nec

OXONIENSIS.

Nec lætare minus, fortunatissima Sponso
 Eximio Nympha & thalamo dignata superbo:
 Ille genus longa deducit origine Regum,
 Egregioſque oſtentat Avos, non degener Ipſe,
 Qui pulchra in bellum pro Libertate ruebant.
 Hos inter pius *Alfredus*, clarumque nigranti
 Qui tulit à Clypeo Nomen, tibi Conjugis hortos
 Exornant, Parioque minantur marmore Vultus:
 Hos colit, hos ſumptis tuus ille imitabitur Armis,
 Hoſtilem in Turmam quoties feret ignea Virtus,
Gallica vel juſto lacerabit Lilia Bello.

Felices quos junxit Amor, quos mutua flamma;
 Nunc & ſolenni *Juno* face pronuba jungit!

Alme tibi flavos pectas, *Hymenæe*, capillos,
 Candentesque humeros croceo redimitus Amictu,
 Accendas pueros genialis Lampadis Ignes.

Tale ubi Par vinc'lo ſupponit colla Jugali,
 Quæ non *Angliacæ* expandunt ſe Gaudia genti?
 Fallor? An illuſtres video longo Ordine Reges
 His ex Connubiis naſci, venientia Sceptris
 Sec'la beatuſque quos, cum tua, maxime *Cæſar*,
 Facta legent, poterintque tuas cognoscere Laudes,
 Accendet ſimilis Virtus atque æmulus Ardor:
 Tum validæ teſtis dextræ *Audenarda* reſurget,
 Altera Viſtorem tum *Buda* fatebitur hoſtem;
 Tum placida Regni ditione regentur habenæ
Angliaci, & victrix circum maria omnia Claſſis
 Afferet Imperium, & liquido dominabitur Orbi;
 Tum neque jura volent populi perrumpere Reges,
 Nec Regum ardebit populus perrumpere Jura:
 Hæc ubi conſpicient felicia currere Sec'la,
 Quæ parit *Angligenis*, *Cæſar*, tua Cura, Nepotes;
 Te nulla unquam Ætas tacitum aut tua Facta relinquet.

S. Bradbury,

è Coll. Wadh. Commenf.

EPI THALAMIA

I.

THE Mighty Master of the sounding Lyre
Did list'ning Trees and Rocks with Musick move,
Did Savages with Thoughts Humane inspire,
And taught them Justice, Clemency, and Love:
But say, *Great Orpheus*, how shall I
Unskill'd in Magic Harmony
Accost the knowing Ear?
How shall I in unequal Verse
The Greatest of Mankind rehearse,
And Princes not offended hear?

2.

Did not indulgent Greatness smile,
Did not They censure least who most excell,
Spencer had never grac'd our Isle,
Nor dar'd Great *Gloriana's* Virtues tell:
Yet Music swell'd his grateful Throat,
Those Virtues height'ning ev'ry Note;
In Verse Immortal may they shine,
As they adorn the Royal Line!
Improv'd in Brightness as they rise,
And add new Glories to the Skies;
So may the Muse impatient soar
High in the pathless Way untry'd before:
The Happy Theme exalts each humble Voice,
At *Royal Nuptials* We rejoice;
We sing new Honours issuing from the Throne,
And Joys to *Gloriana* never known.

3.

O bear Me, *Spencer*, on thy Wings!
But ev'n thy lofty Voice too rudely sings!
Nor can the Muse's nicest Art
Express the Raptures of the Heart,
How *FREDERICK* with noble Ardour burns,
How Fair *AUGUSTA* modest Love returns;
Nor the blisful Congress draw
When They first each other saw,
And in silent Transport own'd
Description injur'd what they found;

How

OXONIENSIA.

How by no vulgar Passion mov'd
 At once They saw, admir'd, and lov'd:
 Congenial Souls the Magnet's Virtue know,
 A strong attractive Force employ,
 At once a sympathizing Likeness show;
 Each feels and Each reflects the social Joy.

4.

O *Britain* think, think whence these Glories came,
 Review the *Brunswick* and the *Saxon* Race;
 Say, can the Flatt'ry of a Royal Name
 Allure the Worthy Offspring to Disgrace?
 Wou'd not *Great GEORGE's* Son disdain

O'er a corrupted Land to Reign?
 Wou'd *Great Augusta* with degen'rate Pride
 Receive an impious Pow'r, *Her* Ancestors defy'd?

But see what sacred Virtues shed
 Divine Resemblance on the happy Pair!
 Abasht Corruption stands, and in Despair
 In lower Darkness hides Her hateful Head.
Britain shall ne'er again polluted scorn
 Her pure Religion and her wholesome Laws,
 Nor shall the Lawrels from her Brow be torn,
 But Honour triumph in a virtuous Cause.

5.

And when new Princely Conforts shall arise
 Like These in Love and Glory blest,
 Yet the transported Lover's Eyes
 Shall speak less Rapture than the Parents Breast:
 And if kind Heav'n prolongs the Muse's Days,
 Her Voice untun'd for *Hymeneal* Lays,
 More precious may Her pious Breath
 Avert the threat'ning Arms of Death;
 May She, more grateful to the Royal Pair,
 And not in vain, renew this earnest Pray'r,
 Late may they see with Pleasure from the Throne
 Their People's Transports emulate their own!

Will. Felton B. A. of Queen's College.

E P I T H A L A M I A

ERgo Diva potens *Cypri*
 Intermiffa iterum gaudia præparas?
 Ergo dexter Hymen redis
 Tædis fuave micans connubialibus?
 Felix foedere Regio,
 Et firmata novis viribus *Albion*,
 Auctis crescit honoribus.
 Te, Virgo, placidi nominis Hospitem
 Gaudet pura fequi Fides;
 Lætis Religio paffibus anteit,
 Immotos recolens Patres,
 Conftantique Atavos pectore nobiles.
 Felices ter & amplius,
 Quos jungit placida compede confona
 Magni gloria ftemmatis,
 Par virtus animorum, & fimilis fides!
 Vobis gaudia proroget
 Largus femper Hymen; & cumulet Venus
 Mollem deliciis torum.
 Vos Divûm foveat cura fidelium
 Multi prodiga muneris;
 Vobis (quid potius voverit *Anglicus*)
 Sero fceptra *Britannica*
 Concedant Superi, ferius auferant.

Car. Hall è C. C. C. Discip.

Felix Conjugium, & focialis gaudia Læti
 Pura cano; Tu blanda *Venus* molle atque facetum
 Annue, Tuque Puer tenerorum lufor amorum,
 Tu doceas, tenero juvenari Carmine, Vatem.
 Magnus adest Annus, prædixit vera futuri
 Præfcius Aftrologus; quamvis miracula Cæli
 Non edant, volitetve ignito crine Cometes:
 En major nobis Rerum jam nascitur ordo!
 Nobilis *Auguftam* FREDERICUS ducit; amaræ
 Ite procul curæ, & contractæ feria frontis;
 Gaudere, & placidis libet indulgere choreis.
 Quin Tu, Nympha, ratem conscende faventibus Auris,
 Mirantesque anima vifu propiore *Britannos*.

Sed

OXONIENSIA.

Sed ne pœniteat sedes liquisse paternas,
 Fertior nulla est, toto nec amœnior orbe
 Tellus, *Angliaca*; non hîc *Hercynia* vastos
 Extendit saltus, dumis atque Ilice nigra
 Horrida, & obscurans spissa caligine Terras.
 Mollia prata virent nutrita salubribus undis,
 Lætaque subrident auratis messibus arva.
 Major lætitiæ sed restat causa, paratur,
 Virgo, tibi sponsus, sine quo nec prata virescunt;
 Et ficci flores demittunt languida colla.
 Æstuat in venis præclarus sanguis, honores
 Ostentat proprios, minimeque indignus Avorum
 Prodit, & eximius Patriæ contingit ovanti.
 Sed licet insigni, Princeps, fulgore nitescis,
 Ipse tamen digna thalamo potiere Marita;
 Si quicquid pulchrum, si quicquid amabile Cordi est,
 Si placet egregio veniens in corpore virtus,
 Tales effulgent ornata in virgine Dotes;
 Vertice fragranti divinos spirat Odores,
 Quales nec *Tmolus* vel abundans Thure *Sabæa*;
 Ardens Eois scintillat dextera gemmis,
 Illusæque Auro pandunt spectacula vestes;
 Haud aperit plures adverso sole colores
Iris, cum croceis descendat roscida pennis.
 Felices ambo, si quid mea vota valebunt,
 Ætas vestra fluet nullo temerata dolore.
 Inclyta quin soboles claros confessa parentes
 Florescat, tanquam rami frondentis olivæ:
 Mollis progenies divinas *Palladis* artes,
 Et discat sponfos facere & servare beatos;
 Mascula sed proles studiis asperrima belli
 Succrescat, proavosque sequatur passibus æquis.
 Sic per bellantes sua diriget arma catervas,
 Attonitas quatiens Gentes; sic maxima rerum
Anglia, devictum supra caput exeret orbem.

— Bean, Coll. Mert. Port.

E P I T H A L A M I A

TAndem querentis Vota *Britanniæ*
 Numen secundat. Maeste bono die,
 Accende tædas, nuptialem
 Profer, *Hymen Hymenæe*, Pompam.
 Te semper anteit mitior aspici
 Blandum retorto lumine Castitas,
 Te Comitas risu dolorum
 Dura levans bene temperato;
 Te Gratia, Te pura Fides colit,
 Te foeta multo nomine Caritas,
 Placensque morum Pulchritudo
 Perpetua viridis Juventa:
 Perjura retro Te meretrix fugit,
 Notumque turpi læta negotio
 Libido viso Te lupanar
 Ora tegens inhonesta quærit.
 Magnum illa castis intulerat metum,
 Proterva gaudens alterius malo;
 Sed Legibus constricta vestris
 Cessit iners, timuitque pœnam.
 Musis amicam, lætitiæ Parens,
 O nunc, ut olim, præsidio domum
 Tuteris almo *Brunsvicensem*,
 Principibus documenta vitæ
 Pandens beatæ. Matribus addita
 Decus *Britannis* gaudeat unice
 AUGUSTA Sponso, mutuaque
 Compede vineta minus Penates
 Curet relictos. Hic Patria! Hic Amor!
 Hic Patre digna Prole puerperam,
 Cultuque recto Musa laudet
 Demeritam *Britonas* fideles!

Edu. Worsley Coll. Oriel.
Sup. Ord. Comment.

OXONIENSIA.

Regia jam tandem se solvit littore puppis,
Qua Diva Augusto conjux delecta marito,
Pulchrum onus invehitur: faciles en leniter auræ
Spirant, & vento turgescunt vela secundo.
Quin ipse è lætis placidum caput erigit undis
Neptunus, Dominam agnoscens, sceptroque tridenti
Late mulcet aquas, dextraque impellit euntem.
Turba levis circumvolitant, gens parvula Amorum,
Orbes infinuans varios, & carbasa flatu
Inspirant, leviterque strepunt plaudentibus alis.

Interea quæ non **FREDERICI** pectora curæ
Sollicitant! quæ non suspensum territat aura?
Impatientsque moræ, fluctus ventosque morantes
Increpat, & votis celeres prælabitur auras.

Quin Nympham ipse Pater sacris cum *Thamesis* undis
Accepit, lætatur ovans, fluctuque superbit
Exultans placido, mox læta fistit arena.

Augusta, Angliacis salve grata advena terris!
Aggredere O faustos tibi quos Hymenæus honores
Et Venus alma parat, Veneris gratissima cura,
Quos Cytherea pares conjunxit, pronuba Juno
Protegat, & sacros in longum servet amores.
Perpetuo lætum niveis circumvolet alis
Aurea pax thalamum; nec defint ordine longo
Egregii Heroes, memores virtutis avitæ,
Compositasque regant æterno foedere gentes.

Philippus Desborow,
Ædis Christi Alumnus.

EPITHALAMIA

O Diva *Tethys*, quæ mare temperas,
Adfis, relinquens Oceani finum,
Sedesque Nympharum madentes,
Angliacæ studiosa gentis:
Infanientes imperio premas
Fluctus, aquarum vimque coerceas,
Tuto carinam dum reponit
Littoribus levis aura nostris:
Cui spes *Britanni* crediderint suas,
Quam tota poscit sollicita prece
Gens *Angla*, textis cui recentes
Floribus implicuit corollas.
Impellit aures quis sonus advolans!
An non frementi littora fervere
Cerno tumultu? non secundo
Ripa sonat *Thamesina* plausu?
Quæ Virgo nostris advehitur plagis!
Vultu pudenti qui decor enitet!
Rubentque suffusæ per ora
Ingenuæ veneres Juventæ.
I, magne Princeps, alite prospero
I, nec parati sperne tori decus,
Augusta te poscit, futuros
Angliacis paritura reges.
Fœcunda læto præsideat toro
Lucina, nervo nec *Cyprius* puer
Abstet remisso, dum sequetur
Fronte hilari genialis *Hymen*.
Utrique læti semper eant dies,
Heros aviti fit generis memor;
Et sponsa felici beata,
Te referat, CAROLINA, prole.

Thomas Salter,
Ædis Christi Alumnus.

OXONIENSIA.

TOO warm the Heart its transport to conceal,
 Too weak the Voice to speak the hasty zeal;
 Great Sir, Your Virtues every Tongue employ,
 A publick Blessing is a publick Joy:
 See! the whole Nation wears a Bridegroom's dress,
 All share the common interest, Your Happiness.

Let *Europe* praise thy Sire's auspicious care,
 Blest with succeeding Peace, and freed from War,
 Foe to the married state: Let *Austria's* pride
 Barter out Kingdoms and bestow a Bride:
 Nor envy Thou, but let thy Virtues prove
 Ambition has less happiness than Love.

Hail wedded Love! from thy pure fountain flow,
 Pleasures sincere, unmix'd with penal Woe;
 Of Sweets domestick neverfailing Spring,
 The only Friendship, that can bless a King!
 This now is Thine, Great Prince, with Joy receive
 The fairest Good, a Parent's Hand can give;
 In Their Affections see the Pattern shown,
 And by Their Happiness improve Your own!
 From You let Courtiers form the married Life,
 The loving Husband, and the faithful Wife;
 Let none henceforth avow a guilty flame,
 But the stol'n *Hymen* shrink from publick shame;
 Wise Laws in vain to nuptial Duties bind,
 But 'tis Example must reform Mankind.

Happy Alliance! where like Virtues join,
 Where in each Lineage equal Glories shine!
 Hail! Royal Pair, preeminent in Blood,
 Alike descended from the Great and Good!
 View here the living Heroes, there the dead,
 The bright Examples Both to Virtue lead;
 What greater Honours could that Cause receive?
 Those dy'd *Protesters*, These *Defenders* live.
 Such Their Ambition; and be Yours the same,
 Equal their Actions, emulate their Fame;
 The injur'd Name of Protestant maintain,
 Let *Luther* not reform, nor FREDERICK fight in vain!

Friends to Religion, Learning, Truth, derive
 Back on Themselves the countenance They give:

E P I T H A L A M I A

The *Muse's* Seat be near the *Monarch's* Throne!
Think, that in their Support You see Your own!
The Friends to Monarchy are Friends to Thee,
The Prophets Schools are Schools of Loyalty;
How close connected both, let History tell,
How both together stood, together fell:
In Duty, Interest, Fortune thus ally'd
May never jealous Doubt our Hearts divide!
Some guardian Pow'r that busy Sprite restrain,
Which in false shew disturbs a peaceful Reign!
May ne'er Sedition triumph in applause,
Or plead of Liberty the good old Cause,
The Liberty of disobeying Laws!
Long may our boasted Constitution stand,
Unshaken, unreform'd by factious Hand!
And long Thy Virtues bless an unmolested Land!
And You, Fair Princess, we must happy call,
Belov'd by Him, who is belov'd by All;
To Thee the *Muse's* choicest gifts belong,
Accept the Homage, and reward the Song;
Let not in vain our *Queen's* Example shine,
But be Yourself a second CAROLINE:
Cherish those Arts, her Bounty recommends,
A Friend to Learning, and to Learning's Friends:
Like Her the whisper'd Calumny despise,
And spite of Envy bid the *College* rise:
On This fair Soil the Royal dew descend,
And Her own *Athens Pallas* 'self defend.

J. Hardres M. A. of C. C. C.

OXONIENSIA.

SEE, where the Graces, gentle Handmaids, lead
 The blushing Virgin to the bridal Bed!
 Blest with that softness, that distinguish'd air,
 Which *Venus* only gives the fav'rite Fair;
 With each coy charm, her modesty would hide,
 The bloom of beauty, but without the pride;
 With ev'ry art the raptur'd soul to move,
 And worthy *Ammon's* son's, or *FRED'RICK's* love.

Rinaldo once, when treach'rous love was nigh,
 Breath'd in *Armida's* ear the tender sigh;
 And sweetly lost within the wanton bower,
 The am'rous Captive own'd her conq'ring power.
 Great *FRED'RICK* thus has banish'd every care
 Far from his breast; and only Love is there:
 A nobler, gentler, happier Hero He;
 A fairer far, more chaste Enchantress She,
 Who wo's the Youthful Lover to her Arms,
 With more engaging, less perfidious charms,
 Her winning arts more fatally surprize,
 Who only needs the Magic of her eyes.
 Nor blush, fond Youth, to yeild to melting fires,
 To young delight, soft joys, and pure desires.
 Ne'er to the rage of war the Hero's Heart
 Was all resign'd: for *Cupid* claims his part,
 The sportive God there revels unconfin'd,
 Fond to subdue the Victors of Mankind,
 Like you, *Achilles* taught the fair to yeild,
 Nor boasted conquests only in the field.
 And courtly *Anthony* at ruin smil'd,
 By *Cleopatra* and by Love beguil'd.

Hail wedded Pair, so exquisitely blest,
 So doubly charm'd; caressing and caress'd!
 O! may you still each constant pleasure prove;
 Nor breath a sigh, but what is wak'd by Love!

John Trevor,
 Gent. Comm. of Ch. Ch.

E P I T H A L A M I A

O! Nuptialis Diva potens tori,
 Mater piarum blanda Cupidinum,
 Devota præsens sempiterno
 Fœdere confociare corda!
 Te Pauper ambit non sterili prece
 Felix Amorum: Te Monachus petit
 Non sponte cælebs: Musa gaudet
 Virgo tuas celebrare pompas.
 Perjura retro sed meretrix fugit
 Contaminato cum grege, & *Italus*
 Cantator in scena pudendi
 Dedecoris pretiosus emptor.
 Te dulcis æqua lege necessitas,
 Te spes futuri credula, & aspera
 Vitæ serenans: Gratiarum
 Te Dominam comitatur ordo,
 Amorque castus perpetuo novum
 Spirans amorem, & gaudia gaudiis
 Communicando semper addens,
 Et minuens mala dividendo.
 O! Diva, serves incolumem precor
 Gentis *Britannæ* spem tibi creditam:
 Tu Regio felicitatum
 Quicquid habes pretiosiorum
 Affunde Sponso: Tu bene mutuis
 Accende fidum pectus Amoribus,
 Præscripta firmans Nuptialis
 Jura tori meliore vinclo.

Ric. Fawcett A. B. C. C. C. Discip.

MUfa diu tristi sopitos omine belli
 Cantus cauta nimis preffit, metuensque futuri
Auriacis thalamis innexuit ægra corollam:
 Jam PATER ipse suis vocemque animamque redonat
 Auspiciis, certosque aperit sine cæde triumphos,
 Lætitia *Britonum* solers prævertere vota.
 En iterum terris fato meliore *Britannis*
 Progeniem emissam reddit *Saxonica* puppis

Con-

OXONIENSIA.

Connubium pacemque ferens. --- Amor ipse Puellæ
Lene secundet iter, viresque ministret eunti!
Fataque ne qua finat formæ temerare placentis
Dulce decus, *Cytherea* suas accommodet artes;
Gratia virgineis in motibus excubet almo
Fida fatellitio; faustis adverberet alis
Purus *Hymen*, roseoque aspiret honore pudoris!

Et jam virtutes in nostrum nomen ituras
BRUNSVICIO dignas animoque toroque recenset
Plebs effusa; inhians animis, ardensque tuendo.

At Musa in fastos audet remeare peractos
Heroas recolens, *sacrique* incendia Belli,
Regnorumque vices; quæ tristia fata manebant
Magnanimum Fredericum; ut & ipsa pericula famam
Addiderint victo, raptique injuria Sceptri.

Teque O, surgentis cui curam destinat ævi
Et solii Fortuna decus, gratante *Senatus*
Insequitur voto, meritos orditus honores.
Ne tamen ah! Tibi sit juvenilis Musa pudori;
Illa hederæ laurus inter Tibi munera fido
Ingerit officio, nec inani plaudit amore.
Æmula, sed longo Te respicit intervallo
Ingenii vitæque ducem studiosa Juventus,
Te duce læta suo: dum curas civica largo
Complexus genio, complexus amore, quid urbes
Dedeceat deceatve, & se sibi reddat amicas
Pure tranquillans; quid dona perennia pacis
Otia opesque nepotibus ultima firmet in æva.

Nec tamen hæc inter Tua seria blandior hospes
Phæbus abest. --- Testor sedem, tua fana, Vacunæ.
Illa domus Phæbi & famulantis conscia Musæ!
Italia profugas seu providus excipis Artes
Hospitio indulgens; seu Vatibus addere calcar
Instituis; Gothicæve expulsa mole ruinæ
Digna suo tandem meditare palatia Rege.
Hic AUGUSTA Tibi socios miscebit amores,
Inque vicem Cithara solaberis Ipse dolorem,
Chara domûs quoties & Fratris imago relictæ
Torqueat. Hic (properet Deus omine gaudia fausto!)
Proles innocuo peragens puerilia lusu
Otia, virtutes firmata mente paternas
Concipiet referens, & avitas pectore flammæ.

EPIGRAMMA LAMIA

Felices animæ! quibus altera serviet ætas,
Et rerum arbitrium supplex *Europa* remittet,
Compositos cohibens æquata *Lance* tumultus!

Edw. Bentham A. M. Coll. Oriel. Soc.

Solemnes iterum Pompas, reducisque *Hymenæi*
Gaudia, non humili meditatur arundine *Musa*
Thamesis ad ripas, & sic affatur amantes.

Huc ades O Virgo, Divis comitantibus, omnes
Rumpe moras tandem, placidæque allabere ripæ:
Te magni accipient plausus; quid nostra moraris
Gaudia, maternis cupide complexibus hærens?
Hic etiam Tibi parta Parens, Tibi parta Sororum
Alloquia, hic Juvenis magno correptus Amore
Ingemit, atque tuis exurit ignibus absens;
Nec jam inter sylvas Venator & ardua montis
Gaudet equo, Tibi lentus in umbra lilia miscet
Idaliæ Myrto, fronti felicia nectens
Serta tuæ; nescis quibus Illi saucia curis
Pectora, quam metuit ne forte animosior aura
Æquora sollicitet, ne nubilus horreat Æther;
Nequicquam: lenes veniunt in carbasa Venti,
Radit iter liquidum rostro subjuncta Leones
Regia Puppis, & incurvæ subjecta carinæ
Marmora tuta silent; nec Te formosior olim
Europe complexa *Jovem*, resonantia longo
Æquora tranavit cursu, secura viarum.

Fortunata, tuis arrident omnia Tædis;
Et jam Sylva virescit, tremulasque obducit eunti
Qua graderis ramorum umbras, Tibi suave rubentes
Fundit humus resoluta rosas: effusa Juventus
Mirantur Procuresque, Tuæ quam candida formæ
Gratia, quam dulces commendent oscula risus,
O digno conjuncta Viro, cui mollis Amorum
Turba leves operosa sagittas induit auro,
Perpetuasque faces accendit, & explicat alas.

En saltus, mediaque virentes valle latebræ!
Hos ingens molita sibi *CAROLINA* recessus
Te sylvis adhibet secum, & felicibus antris.

Hic

OXONIENSIS

Hic nitidi Heroum vultus; hic Ipsa priorum
 Facta Patrum, nostramque Tibi memorabit *Elizam*,
 Quam bona consiliis, quam forti pectore & armis;
 Monstrabitque manu spirantia mollius ora.
 Inde *Annæ* egregias Laudes, partosque Triumphos
 Ipsa docens referet; tum pulchræ clara *Maritæ*
 Conjugia, & varia quos finxerit arte labores:
 Ingens Exemplar! sed Tu felicior illis,
 Cui faveat *Cytherea* potens; nec conscia *Juno*
 Usquam absit, votisque vocata indulgeat, ut Te
 Te surgat referens, & avitis hæreat ulnis
 Inclyta Progenies; cedant cui Sceptra *Britannum*,
 Et Pater æternas post sæcula tradat habenas.

Petrus Keith Ædis Christi Alumnus.

I.

FAst by the Banks of *Isis* silver-stream'd [Vales?]
 In those sweet Vales (Who knows not those sweet
 From whence are kenn'd *Oxonia's* Towns farfam'd,
 Whileom I walk'd to catch the Noontide gales:
 The Murm'ring stream so gently gliding on,
 And awful Solitude did thought inspire;
 Verseless myself, I conn'd not blithsom Song;
 Ne Lute had I, nor Harp, nor tuneful Lyre:
 Thoughtful, adown I laid me by the Stream;
 That thought brought with it Sleep, Sleep brought with
 [it a Dream]

2.

The Scene, erst fair, to fairer still did yeild;
 Such Scenes did never waking Eye behold:
 Not *Enna* was so fair, nor *Tempe's* seild,
 Nor yet *Elysium's* fabled meads of old.
 In admiration lost, I raptur'd gaz'd;
 When, to the sound of dulcet symphonies,
 A Dome, by heav'nly workmanship uprais'd,
 Forth, like a vapour, from the Earth did rise.
 Ne brick, nor marble did compose the Wall;
 Transparent 'twas throughout, for it was chrystal all.

X2 Forth

EPITHALAMIA

3.

Forthwith two folding-doors, disclosing wide,
Discover'd to the view a gorgeous throne:
A venerable pers'nage on each side,
Majestic this, that soft and beauteous shone:
Upheld by Turtles sat this happy pair,
Eternal Peace and Loves did sport around;
Fluttring above did Hymen joyous bear
The Links, in which their mutual hearts were bound:
Betok'ning long they'd worn this easy chain;
Betok'ning thus they'd long, O! very long remain.

4.

On either side the throne a glorious band
Of Pers'nages were rang'd. In the first place,
And nearest to the King, did Wisdom stand;
And Honour unacquainted to the Base:
Next, Justice, never known to err, tho' blind;
Vengeance and Clemency on either side:
And Power, his eyes on Justice still enclin'd;
And Peace, spurning Ambition, Death and Pride.
Well is I weet the King, who's thus upheld;
Well is the Land, whose scepter such a King doth wield.

5.

Nor did there on the other side, I ween,
Forms, tho' more soft, less heavenly appear:
Conjugal Love and Concord still were seen,
Becoming Meekness and Submission, near.
Next Truth, a window in her naked breast;
Modest' and Prudence ever judging right:
Piety, adding lustre to the rest,
And Heav'n-born Charity appear'd in fight.
Blest is the Maid, whose paths these Virtues guide;
Happy, thrice happy He, posselt of such a Bride.

6.

While on this venerable pair I gaz'd,
Enter'd a Band of Youth, joyous and gay;
One'bove the rest, most worthy to be prais'd,
Who follow'd still where Virtue led the way.

Oftimes,

OXONIENSIA.

Oftimes, he tow'rd the waters cast his eye,
Which big with hope and expectation seem'd;
Nor long e'er he a Vessel did descry,
Which fraught with all his wishes tow'rd him stemm'd;
An Heav'nly Virgin on the deck was plac'd,
With ev'ry Virtue blest, with ev'ry beauty grac'd.

7.

White were her robes, which so divinely shin'd
As snow and gold together had been wove;
Expressive emblem of the purest mind,
Expressive emblem of the chastest love.
Alternate on the Damsel and the Youth,
A Band of Loves pour'd most propitious darts,
Which, tipt with pleasure, constancy and truth,
Found free admission to their inmost hearts.
Swift flew the Youth: with eager haste convey'd
To his own happy shore, the much-lov'd loving Maid.

8.

And now advance in hospitable guise
The Royal-Pair; with welcome salutation
They greet the Maid; Joy sparkles in her eyes
Promise of future blessings on the Nation.
Nor now did Hymen unemploy'd appear,
Their hearts in chains of adamant he bound;
Loud shouts of mirth and joy invade the ear;
Each eccho pleas'd repeats the blithsom sound:
I, sleeping as I lay, in rapture cry'd, [Bride.
Long live the happy Prince, long live the beauteous

9.

In flowing robes and squared caps advance,
Pallas their guide, her ever-favour'd band;
As they approach they join in mystic dance,
Large scrolls of paper waving in their hand.
Nearer they come, I heard em sweetly sing ----
But louder now approach the peals of joy;
The gladfom sounds which from each quarter ring,
Dispel my slumbers, and my trance destroy.
Waking, I heard the shouts on ev'ry side
Proclaim, AUGUSTA fair the happy FREDERICK's Bride.

E P I T H A L A M I A

Descende Coelis huc age Hymen, Amor
 Descende! Fratrum Par placidum, Deum
 Vos optimi, quicunque inirent
 Æthereæ spatia ampla sedis!
 Si vestra defint Numina, fit parum
 Comis Juventus, grata parum *Venus*;
 Vos thure multo, mille votis
 Sollicitis FREDERICUS ambit.
 Auditis ---- AUGUSTA advenit, advenit
 Optata nostris sedibus ---- *Anglici*
 O Nominis Fortuna! Nobis
 O faciles dare summa Divos!
 Ergo Triumphis quis pudor aut modus,
 Cum pulchra semper pulchrior in diem
 Procedit ætas; gaudiisque
 Scena novis variata fulget?
 Ergo capaces, prome, Puer, Scyphos;
 Mi fugit omnis tristitia & metus,
 Nubesque curarum recessit
 Ceu propiore agitata Phœbo.
 An fallor? Audire an videor loqui
Britanniam? ---- Cognosco Deam, pias
 Cognosco Voces, dum Nepotum
 Fata canit, bona Fata pandit.
 "Io *Britanni*, Sanguis Io meus
 "Gaudete! Nunc est libera plenius
 "Laxanda spes; jam nunc modestis
 "Polliceor meliora votis.
 "Antehac misellos passa comam dedit
 "Europa fletus ---- Define luctuum
 "Europa, succurram cadenti
 "Nempe tibi, placidamque, dixi,
 "Faveto pacem ---- Protinus omnium
 "Subfidere iras: bella quiescere
 "Sopita per terras, gravesque
 "Principum amicitias resolvi.
 "Quid mirum? Ubi me Consilium & meos
 "Præbente Divos, meque GEORGIUM
 "Præbente; tu, Fortuna, Mundo
 "Innocuos moveas tumultus.

Quin,

OXONIENSIA.

- “Quin, ut perenni Sanguine, Regiis
“Ut usque vivam clara Nepotibus,
“Ne Gentibus feris futuro
“Pax solida excutiat *Ævo*,
“Hoc Mens cavebit provida. Et O Mei
“Spes altera, O prædulce Decus Meum!
“Pulcherrima accendet Maritas
“Flamma Tibi, *FREDERICE*, Tædas.
“*AUGUSTA* Luci dum modo debita
“Puella Vultum duxit adhuc rudem,
“Tenellulos dum prima Vitæ
“Stamina confluerent in Artus,
“Illam poposci Fata --- Deæ bonæ,
“Vestra allaboret Sedulitas, precor,
“Adflate Honores; Flosculosque
“Egregiæ accumulate Formæ.
“Illa, Illa Nostra est scilicet, in Meum
“Itura Nomen: --- Vosque iterum precor,
“Huic larga Dextris Gratiarum
“Spargite, fundite Dona plenis.
“Nos audierunt Fata: *Britannici*
“Sensere nostri, Quid Venus, *Æmula*
“Quid possit *AUGUSTA*; Ignibusque
“Quam placidis *FREDERICUS* ardet.
“Nil Fata, nil non efficient Mihi;
“Sperare nil non audeam, & assequi:
“Illa Altera in nostris (nec ultra
“Flagito) fit *CAROLINA* Terris.

Theede Heywood A. B.
è Coll. Merr.

Ad Walliæ PRINCIPEM.

T*Heffalis* olim temere adfuerunt
Nuptiis Divi faciles: vocatus
Noluit sponfi celebrare Laudes
Carmine Phœbus:

EPI THALAMIA

Di Tuis adfunt, FREDERICE, & ipse
Æquior Phæbus Tibi, jam vocatus
Audit, & portant Tibi gratulantes
Carmina Musæ.

Nempe *Germanis Britonas*, Leones
Nempe conjunctos Aquilis videmus:
Jamque *Hymen* lætas Face sanctiori
Lampadas urit.

Teutonum jam Sol duplici nitebit
Lumine; & Tu, seu soboles GEORGI,
Seu Juventutis, FREDERICE, Princeps
Lætior audis,

Proximum Patri decus arrogabis:
Proximo Tellus Tibi, & ipsa *Tethys*
Insolens Legum Tibi fœderatis
Serviet undis.

Nempe Te innatus per acuta Rerum
Diriget Mentis Vigor, & per altos
Gloriæ tractus varia indicabit

Signa Parentis.

Jam tibi illustris domitæ *Audenardæ*
Campus, & *Budæ* memores Triumpho;
Jam nova occurret tibi restitutæ

Gloria Pacis.

Sive in Exemplum Proavos Maritæ &
Saxonum fumes Genus, enitescit
Hic quoque Heroum veterum & recentum
Splendidus Ordo.

Cumque Tu, Princeps, utriusque stirpis
Tranferes in Te merita; utriusque
Te quoque ornabunt Tituli, utriusque
Præmia stirpis.

OXONIENSIA.

EN tibi nascens, **FREDERICE**, Laurus
Germinat multa viridis Corona!
En tibi largos paritura foetus

Palladis arbor!

Sed prius circa caput ire Myrtus
Multa vis gestit: Tibi jam Cupido
Nobilem dudum meditans triumphum

Pectora fixit.

Ignem jam molli generosa flagrant
Corda: discedas procul O parumper
Laudis immensae fitis, & nitenti

Gloria curru.

Non agit Victor ferus hic superbos
Caede respersus nimia Triumphos:
Nec fremunt dentes, rabidique mordent
Vincula Tyranni.

Dulce sed ridens Venus incruentam
Apparat pompam tibi, nec pudenda
Lecta Te ducit, **FREDERICE**, Virgo
Compede vinctum.

Huc Fides adfit, metuensque culpae
Castitas; adfit Pudor, & solutis
Gratiae Zonis; properentque Nymphae
Serta decorae.

Affer huc Tædas, *Hymenæe*, veste
Candida incedens: parilique flamma
Dive connubi genialis ure
Pectus utrumque.

Cumque mox Reges pariet futuros
Digna quæ tanto Mulier Marito,
Tu favens audi, *Genetylli*, Nympham
Rite vocantem.

Alterum forti, Dea dic, virilis
Dextera proles referat Parentem,
Alteram natæ referant venustæ

Frontis honore.

Mox ubi ludo satis & choreis
Mollis indulget *Venus*, & canoræ
Candido cessant *Eratûs* moveri
Pollice chordæ;

E P I T H A L A M I A

Auguror plectro graviore victos
 Dicet *Hispanos*, lacerasque *Galliam*
 Viribus turmas, Duce Te, *Britannis*
 Maxima *Clio*.

Jos. Amphlett Coll. Vigorn. Schol.

DUM Te salutat plaufibus *Albion*,
 Certatque dignis tollere Honoribus;
 Et Vota conjungit verendum
 Concilium, *FREDERICE*, Patrum;
 Te gratulantur carminibus piis
 Musæ, & beatæ Conjugis, & tuas
 Laudes, & illustres honores
 Commemorant utriusque stirpis.
 Quin & Tuorum jam *Britonum* cohors
 Vovet benigno gaudia Principi;
 Vicemque Musæ dignioris
 Suppeditat generosus ardor.
 Jam jam Triumphos sperat, & inclyti
Cassibelauni dum recolit decus,
 Bonique *Hoelli*, mox futuri
 Gaudia vaticinatur ævi.
 Te nempe, Princeps, Te Genitrix Dea
 Nutrivit almis sub penetralibus;
 Te ducet Augusti Paternum
 Confilium per acuta Belli.
 Jam vis Leonum juncta Aquilis novo
 Cruore tinget Lilia; & auspice
 Satore, præsentis nitesces
 Et columen venientis ævi.
 Crescent *Britanni* foederibus novis,
 Et spem futuri *Cambria* Principis
 Fovebit, & lætum beabit
 Imperium numerosa proles.
 Sic Tamus *Isin* duxit amabilem;
 Tamus *Britannum* gloria fluminam;
 Sponsæque conjunctus vireta
 Ductilibus recreavit Undis.

Johannes LLoyd
 Coll. Jesu Socio-Commenfalis.

OXONIENSIA.

UT læta rident ora *Britanniæ*!
 Quæ scena pandit se nova Gaudii!
 Quo rapta motu, mens recludit
 Lætitiæ insolitos triumphos!
Princeps adulto robore firmior,
 Spes nostra, floret; *Brunsvicum* ætulus
 Sequi parentem, seque **GEORGI**
 Haud dubiam sobolem fateri.
 Idem sagittis corda Cupidinis
 Percussus ardet Regia: **Dexteram**
 Sed cui placentem dat Puellæ?
 Cui capiti nova ferta nectit?
 Tu, quam genarum purpureum decus,
 Et mentis ornat candidior fides,
 Tu sola certe digna tali
 Coniuge connubioque, Virgo.
 Tu nata dulci colloquio graves
 Lenire curas, semper amabilis
 Tu Sponsa, Tu digna beatum
 Progenie facies Parentem.
 Ductoribus sic aucta *Britannia*
 Claris remotas terruerit plagas;
 Nostrisque derivata virtus
Saxonidas recreabit oris.

T. Monro è C. C. C. Discip.

Daphnis. Lycidas.

L. *Daphnis*, while Nature cloaths the fields in green,
 And paints with various flow'rs this vernal scene;
 What soft delights inspire the chearful Swains,
 Spring's genial warmth rekindling in their veins!
 Like the pure Sun, Joy shines in ev'ry eye,
 Each face serene and pleasant as the sky.
D. Lovelier than Spring see fair **AUGUSTA** smile
 On *Britain's* Heir! Hence in our fav'rite Isle
 The joyful Swains with smother brows appear,
 Hence livelier colours deck the verdant Year.
 Blest Prince! on whom She smiles, whose charms dif-
 Such general blifs, and make all Nature gay! [play

E P I T H A L A M I A

- L.* Blest Nymph! thro' all the Realms this Sun surveys,
Who gilds with purer beam our happy days,
He sees no Prince so worthy of the Fair,
So Brave, and Generous as *Britannia's* Heir!
- D.* Late from those Fields where *Lina's* Waters glide,
The beauteous Nymph, her Sex's, Country's Pride,
Hither arriv'd. --- Tho' erst her Fathers shone
Rever'd on *Saxony's* illustrious Throne:
Till *FREDERIC*, for Religion's sake (whose Praise
Our ancient Bards oft sung in rural lays)
Resign'd his Titles, Wealth, and wide Domains,
Retiring, *Gotha*, to thy happier Plains.
- L.* And did not *Ernest*, of great *Brunswic's* Line,
His righteous Sword with *FREDERIC* bravely joyn?
Oft have our Vallies eccho'd *Ernest's* Fame,
Uniting His with *FREDERIC's* sacred Name.
- D.* Behold th' auspicious Bands of genial Love!
How will fair Virtue triumph from above,
To see thus blended in the strictest Ties
The great Descendants of her brave Allies!
- L.* Long may their mutual Happiness endure,
The sacred Flame still burn serenely pure;
And, as the radiant Dawn, may all their Day
Its genuine Lustre to the last display!
- D.* O! may their Lives reflect each shining Grace,
Each bright Perfection of their noble Race!
So shall Heavn's gracious tutelary Care
Crown with perpetual Joys the happy Pair.
- L.* Then like some fruitful Olive shall He stand
Extending wide his branches o'er the land;
Pleas'd to protect and grace *Britannia's* Plains,
At once the Shade and Glory of the Swains.
- D.* And She round Him her beauteous Arms shall twine
In sweet Embraces, like the circling Vine:
Peace o'er the Isle shall spread her gentle Wing
And the glad Vales with grateful Carols ring.

W. Dobson Fellow of New College.

OXONIENSIA.

DUM blandæ FREDERICUS agens præludia flammæ,
 Absentem tacitis AUGUSTAM fingit ocellis;
 Dum formæ eximium decus, insignisque recurſat
 Gentis honos animo, placitumque inſpirat amorem;
Neptunum quoties facilem, ventosque ferentes
 Sollicitat, ſponſamque Deos efflagitat ardens?
 Verum ubi grande vehens navis fidiffima pignus,
 Cura Deûm, læto *Thameſis* ſuccederet amni;
 Quis tibi tunc animus, tacitum quæ gaudia, Princeps,
 Implebant pectus, cum littora fervere late
 Proſpiceres, feſtoque ſonarent omnia plaufu?
 Ergo, AUGUSTA, veni! nec Te importuna fatigent
Anglorum ſtudia, & clamor confuſus ovantum;
 Vincit amor Patriæ; *Britonum*que arrecta triumphant
 Pectora: perge modo, tali digniffima Conjux
 Principe; & inceptos pariter celebrate Hymenæos.
 Tuque adeo gentis Decus & ſpes magna *Britannæ*,
 Accipe votorum ſummam; Tibi ducitur Uxor
 Regia, quæ ſceptro *Britonum* ſociata, Parentem
 Inſigni te prole beabit, Regibus orbem.

Ecce autem FREDERICUS adeſt, Sponſamque requirit:
 Quem ſeſe ore ferens! quæ plurima frontis honeſtæ
 Majeſtas! qualem Virgo pulcherrima formam
 Aſpiciens, cœcum præſentit pectore vulnus!
 Ipſe quoque obſtupuit viſu FREDERICUS, ut omni
 AUGUSTAM fama meliorem cerneret, unam
 Hanc oculis & corde fovet, geſtitque tuendo.
 Auspiciis nunc pacta probat connubia Divûm,
 Nec queritur tardos ægre procedere menſes:
 Omnia nunc rident; meliori luce videtur
 Gravior ire dies, & floribus arva coronans
 Ver manet affiduum; ſua montes gaudia plaufu
 Teſtantur, nomenque ſonat revolubilis eccho.

Hinc delubra adeunt, Divis ſponſoribus, ambo
 Majeſtate pares; comiteſque ſequuntur amorum
 Fervida Gens; ramo incedit feliciſ olivæ
 Pax redimita comas, & victrix Numine Divûm
 Relligio, gaudenſque benigno copia cornu.

Illuſtres Animæ! longam præſtate *Britannis*
 Lætitiâ, feſtoſque Dies; tuque, *Anglia*, tali

EPITHALAMIA

Conjugio lætare, Deosque agnosce secundos,
Fortunata nimis, votoque beatior omni.

R. Mather è Coll. Æn. Naf. Commensal.

WHen fair AUGUSTA left the wat'ry plain,
And reach'd at length *Britannia's* blisful reign;
Applauding thousands darken all the strand,
And wond'ring view their future Sovereign land:
Envy with secret raptures stood amaz'd,
And Faction self grew loyal as she gaz'd.
Lo! *Britain's Genius* rose above the rest;
Superiour transport swell'd her gen'rous breast:
A Lawrel wreath adorn'd her awful brow,
In golden curls her tresses loosely flow;
O'er her whole form was spread Majestic grace,
And Joy unusual sparkl'd in her face.
Awhile she gaz'd; then spoke: "Hail, sacred day,
"That o'er the world my glory shall convey!
"AUGUSTA comes! Bid nature paint the ground,
"And lavish all her choicest sweets around.
"Where e're she moves, Bid all breath rich perfume,
"And Earth's gay face with chearful verdure bloom.
"O may kind Heaven her greatest bounties pour,
"And Joys profusely crown the Nuptial hour:
"May soft delights engage each circling day,
"And life's fair current smoothly glide away.
"What scenes of blifs, what glories I presage
"Shall crown my Sons, and long succeeding age!
"Methinks, their various happiness I trace
"Thro' ev'ry look, and wonder of her face.
"What awful mein, what lineaments divine,
"What charms I view, forth beaming from the mind!
"Unbounded virtue smiles in ev'ry grace,
"And ev'ry feature speaks an inward peace.
"My Sons no more shall dread the frowns of fate,
"A throne precarious and unsettl'd state;
"But *Brunswick's* House our sceptre shall adorn,
"Bless future times, and *Britons* yet unborn.
"Let rich *Idume* boast a spicy breeze,
"Her balmy stores, and amber-weeping trees:

"Let

OXONIENSIA.

"Let citron groves on *China's* mountains grow;
 "And in Peruvian mines the ruby glow:
 "'Tis Liberty, that sheds her blessings here;
 "And smiling Plenty fills the golden year.
 "The purple Springs improv'd delights display,
 "And English Suns send forth a purer ray.
 "All-bounteous Commerce here the wealth bestows,
 "That the wide world's remotest climes disclose.
 "Unnumber'd are the joys that *Britain* crown;
 "And Happiness, and Freedom's all her own:
 "O long, long blest propitiously our shore!
 "And BRUNSWICK reign, 'till time shall be no more.

Francis Jones Scholar of Jesus College.

Cambria sive Wallia loquitur.

O Sedes *Britonum* antiqua, solum ferax
 Semper nobilium (sic memini) Virum!
 Sedes deliciarum mihi! gaudii
 Nullus fit pudor aut fræna licentiæ.
 Huc Nati adproperent sedulo, rustici
 Jungentes *Patrias* carminibus *Lyras*.
 Namque his, quando agitant splendidius ænem
 Festivum *Britones*, faxes sonantia
 Respondere solent: Huc properent, jube,
 Quotquot per viridem vel temere jacent
 Herbam, aut præcipitum per juga montium
 Carpunt difficili nisu iter arduum.
 Seu lustrare juvat pascua, five agros
 Flaventes segeti (nam mihi largior
 Cornu fundit opes divite *Copia*)
 Seu curæ est aliis per veteres Domos
 Et Regum series ducere sanguinem,
 Et certam generi affigere gloriam,
 Huc omnes properent: tempora nunc decet
 Porro, more patrum, cingere; nunc pede
 Crebro tundere humum; nunc patrio mero,
 Et mulsi cyathis, Nectaris æmuli,
 Indulgere licet; nunc hilaris dies
 Ducatur, madidus claudat & Hesperus.
 Virgo, Virgo venit, splendida, nobilis,

EPITHALAMIA

Divis orta bonis, dignaque Principe,
 Quem summam sibi habet *Cambria* gloriam.
 Virgo in nostra venit nomina; nec minus
 Nostra in vota venit: De patrio solo
 Amplexuque Parentum mihi se dare
 Totam Illa adproperat, gloria Virginum!
 Omnis lingua canat foedus amabile,
 Quod nunc faustus *Hymen* cum *Veneris* bono
 Consensu struit; & rite puellulæ
 Nunc ducant choream, *Cambria*que annuis
 Hunc festum celebrent læta choris diem.

Chorus Cambro-Britonum.

Ut *Plinlimmonis* ardua
 Cervix surgit in æthera,
 Montem nec videt æmulum;
 Sic Sponsæ superat nitens
 Cunctas forma puellulas.
Hymen, ô Hymenæe &c.
 Ut radicibus altius
 Terræ in viscera tenditur,
 Sic *Herois* amor fedet
 Fixus corde sub intimo,
 Quassari nequit malis.
Hymen, ô Hymenæe &c.

Gul. Fletcher Coll. Nov. Soc.

Ε Μοὶ ἐ μέλει νεκροῖσι
 Πίον' ἀγρόν, ὅδ' Ἀρητα
 Βροτόλοιγον, ὅδ' δεινὴν
 Πολέμου βοτῶν αἰδεῖν
 Κιθάρα δὲ μένον ἄσω,
 Ὑμεναῖε, σὸν θρίαμβον,
 Σέο δ' αὖ νέον τροπαῖον.
 Σὺ μὲν ἥπιος τύραννε
 Μαλακωπάτοισι δεσμοῖς
 Πεδάας νόκας ἐρώντων
 Δια' σοῦ τέθνηκεν ἀνδρῶν
 Ὀνομ', ὁσέων λυγόντων,
 Ἐν

OXONIENSIA.

Ἐνὶ παῖσιν ὑσέργοις

Σέο δ' αὖ νέον θρίαμβον,

Ἵμένας, νῦν αἶσω.

Φρεδέροικος ὁ Βρεταννῶν

Κλυτὸς ὄρχαμος, Σεβαστῷ

Γοδικῆς μέλημα γαίης

Θαλερῷ ἀκοῖτιν εἶλεν.

Ἀρεταῖς ὁ μὲν πατρώαις,

Ἄ δὲ σώματι πρέπονι,

Γένος κλυτὸν μὲν ἀμφω

Μεταπρέπας ἀπασιν.

Σέο ὃ τέτο τροπαῖον

Ἐρατεινόν, Ἵμένας.

Job. Samuel C. C. C. Discip.

CLaffica fæva filent, & rauco Tympana pulsu,
Flebilis armatos nec movet ira Duces;
Scilicet id nuptæ *Venus* annuit æqua puellæ,
Belligerumque jubet ponere tela Deum;
GEORGIUS hæc populis indixit fœdera, pacis
Stabit tutus honos, nec temeranda fides;
Define victrices lauros sperare, tuumque
Impediat myrti mitior umbra caput:
Fœdera jam molles referunt genialia chordæ,
Donaque Pieridum fert sociata manus,
Isidis ipse Tibi recubans ad flumina Vates
Eventura bono *Cynthius* ore canit,
“Salve, Cura Deum Juvenis, Te dulce Parenti
Dulce decus Patriæ Te CAROLINA tulit,
Cum Pater insignes regnando expleverit annos,
Ipse novæ genti GEORGIUS alter eris,
Fortunate Puer, Tu mox eris alter ab Illo,
Virtutem & famam spondet uterque Parens:
Nescite, Felices, *Hymenæi* vincula, vobis
Aurea quæ molli stamine finxit Amor:
Phæbus ego præsens adero, custodia sponfi;
Et sponsæ veniet semper amica Soror;

E P I T H A L A M I A

Hinc Rerum Domini Reges, pulcherrima proles
 Surget, & egregia nomina digna domo;
 Jura dabunt, omnes olea lauroque decori,
 Littora qua nostro lumine cunque rubent."
 Dixit, at umbrosæ sonuerunt carmine valles,
 Et lentum duxit mollior *Isis* iter.

D. Clarke

ex Æde Christi Sup. Ord. Comm.

WHen pious Frauds and holy Pride no more
 Cou'd hold that Empire, which so long they
 From fair *Germania's* States the *Truth* began [bore;
 To gleam, and shed her heavenly Light on Man:
 To * FREDERIC first, the *Saxon* Prince, 'twas giv'n
 To nurse and cherish this best Gift of Heav'n.
 Its growth, whilst young and tender, was his care;
 To guard its Blossoms from th' inclement air:
 And dying, "Mayst Thou flourish," was his Pray'r. }

Again, when fair Religion now had spread
 Her influence round, and rais'd her captiv'd Head;
 When *Charles* and *Rome* their impious forces join'd
 To quench its Light, and re-enslave Mankind;
 Another † FREDERIC first appear'd in arms,
 To guard th' endanger'd Blessing from alarms.
 Ye Heav'ns, What virtues with what courage join'd!
 But join'd in vain! --- See vanquish'd, and confin'd,
 In the deep gloom, the pious Hero lies;
 And lifts to Heav'n his ever-streaming eyes.
 There, spent with Sorrows, as he sunk to rest
 (The publick Cause still lab'ring in his breast)
 Behold, in slumber, to his view display'd,
 Rose the first FREDERIC's venerable shade!
 His temples circled with a heav'nly flame:
 The same his flowing robe; his look the same.

"And art thou come? (the captive Warrior cries)
 "What Realms so long detain'd thee from our Eyes?"

* *Frederic*, Elector of *Saxony*, the chief Protector of *Luther* and the Protestant Religion, died in the year 1520.

† *John Frederic*, Nephew to the former, taken Prisoner by *Charles 5.* and dis-
 spoil'd of his Electorate by him in the year 1547.

"After

OXONIENSIA.

"After such Wars, such deaths and horrors past,
 "Is our great Guardian Chief return'd at last?
 "Say from yon Heav'n, so long desir'd in vain,
 "Descends our Hero to our aid again?
 "Now when proud *Rome*, her standard wide unfurl'd,
 "Pours like a deluge o'er the trembling World;
 "Fierce, her disputed Empire to restore,
 "And scourge Mankind for ten dark ages more.
 "Like me, Religion wears the Tyrant's chain;
 "Prostrate like me, she bleeds at every vein:
 "Oh! must we Never, Never rise again?"
 "Dismiss thy fears, (the reverend Shade replies)
 "Be firm; be constant: and absolve the skies.
 "Dark are the ways of Heav'n: let Man attend:
 "Soon will the regular confusion end.
 "Soon shall thy eyes a brighter scene survey:
 "(Lo, the fleet hours already wing their way!)
 "When to thy native soil in peace restor'd,
 "Once more shall *Gotha* see her lawful Lord.
 "True to Religion, each successive Son
 "Shall aid the Cause, their generous Sires begun.
 "Even now I look thro' Fate. O glorious Sight!
 "I see thy Offspring, as they rise to light.
 "What benefits to Man! What lights divine!
 "What Heroes, and what Saints, adorn the Line!
 "And oh, to crown the scene, my joyful eyes
 "Behold from far, a Princely Virgin rise!
 "This, This is She, the smiling Fates ordain
 "To bring the bright primeval Times again!
 "The fair *AUGUSTA*! ---Grac'd with blooming Charms;
 "Reserv'd to bless a *British* Prince's arms.
 "Behold, behold, the long-expected day!
 "Fly swift, ye hours; ye minutes, haste away.
 "To wed the Fair, O favour'd of the skies,
 "Rise in thy time, thou destin'd Hero, rise!
 "For thro' this scene of opening Fate, I see
 "A greater *FREDERIC* shall arise in thee!
 "Then let thy Fears, from this blest moment, cease:
 "Henceforth, shall pure Religion reign in peace.
 "Thy royal Race shall *Albion's* Scepter sway;
 "And Son to Son th' Imperial Pow'r convey:

EPITHALAMIA

"All shall support, like Thee, the noble Cause
"Of Truth, Religion, Liberty, and Laws."

This said, the venerable Shade retir'd:
The wond'ring Hero, at the Vision fir'd,
With generous rapture glows; forgets his pains;
Smiles at his woes, and triumphs in his chains.

*Jo. Spence, Prof. of Poetry
and Fellow of New-Coll.*



MB.

